MARCH
No. 16

STILL 52 PAGES

PLASTIC MAN

10¢

finds MONEY means TROUBLE!

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STILL 52 PAGES

QUALITY COMIC GROUP
I. C. D.

PLASTIC MAN

10¢

finds MONEY means TROUBLE!

HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS

So-Called ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only $2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141.

GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Only $6.95

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not $15 . . . not $10 . . . but NOW only $6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only $6.95

COMB-A-TRIM

Something *new*! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Safe on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.

NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING

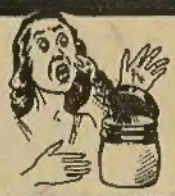
RADIO "MIKE"

Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if *you* were broadcasting! Astound your friends as *your* voice comes over the 'air'. No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just $1.49. Order by number. No. 641.

16MM MOVIE PROJECTOR

Hand Operated

Show your own movies at home. Easy to use. Safe. 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only $7.95. No. 808.



JUMPING SNAKE

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give one to your girl friend and watch her jump. Only 49c. Order No. 557

SQUIRT RING

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609.

PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under table cloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720

$2.49

Amazing Mystery! SECRET MONEY BELT

An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather.

Item No. 706

Amazing ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only $1.98. Order No. 721

DRIBBLE GLASS

Make your drinking friends dread! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every-time! No. 582, just 49c.

SQUIRTING FLOWER

LOOKS REAL! Of course, all your friends will want to smell the pretty flower in your buttonhole. And will they be surprised to find they get a squirt of water instead of a pleasant smell. Order by No. 723. Only 69c.

REALISTIC IMITATION

GIANT SPIDER

(Tarantula) Eeeee! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size horrifies. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414.

LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days See order coupon. Only $1.00.

Now Play this New HARMONICA In 15 Minutes OR MONEY BACK

You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica *PLUS* Simplified Course of Instruction that *Quickly* Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only $1.49.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy, but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

Amazing MAGIC PENCIL

Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

BARKING DOG

Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. *Write Today!* **ONLY 69c**

CRAZY MIRROR

Hilarious new novelty! Distorts face into amazing shapes! Gets more laughs than anything you've ever seen. Makes new friends, amuses old! Get one today. Just 29c. Check No. 564 on coupon below.

HOW TO ORDER

Simply state item desired and price and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 431, 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. If cash comes with order, we pay postage; if C.O.D. postage is extra. If you only want a *FREE CATALOG*, write name and address on a penny postcard.

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 431
215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.
Send me the items I have checked below:

☐	669 JOY BUZZER	$ .69
☐	141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE	2.98
☐	396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH	6.95
☐	534 COMB-A-TRIM	.89
☐	641 RADIO MIKE	1.49
☐	808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR	7.95
☐	557 SNAKE IN COLD CREAM JAR	.49
☐	609 SQUIRT RING	.69
☐	720 PLATE LIFTER	.69
☐	706 SECRET MONEY BELT	2.49
☐	117 LEARN TO DANCE	1.00
☐	582 DRIBBLE GLASS	.49
☐	564 CRAZY MIRROR	.29
☐	721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE	1.98
☐	624 HARMONICA	1.49
☐	593 MAGIC PENCIL	.49
☐	723 SQUIRTING FLOWER	.69
☐	414 IMITATION SPIDER	.69
☐	740 BARKING DOG	.69

Due to labor conditions it is impossible to handle orders that total less than $1.00—so please make certain your order amounts to at least $1.00.

NAME_____

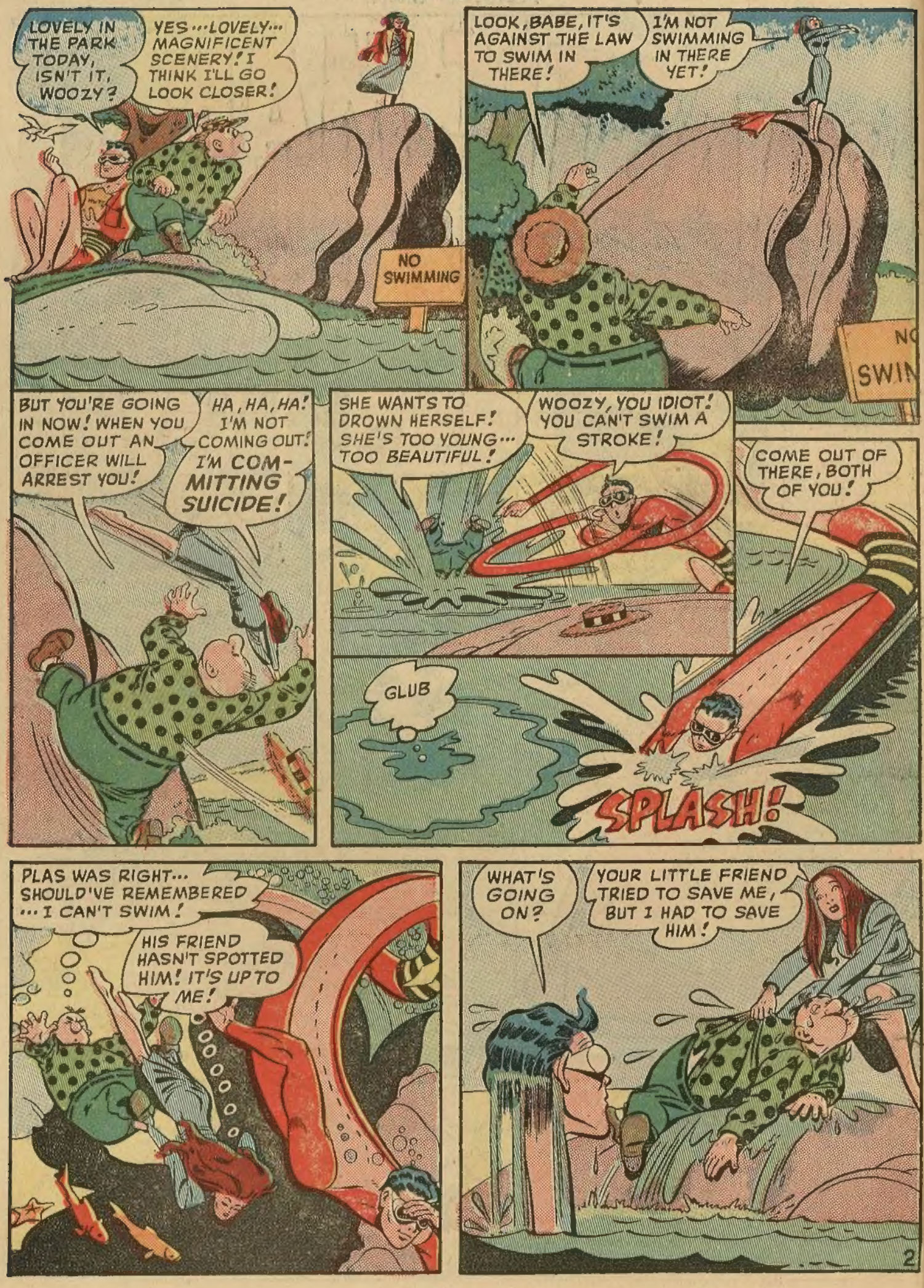
ADDRESS_____

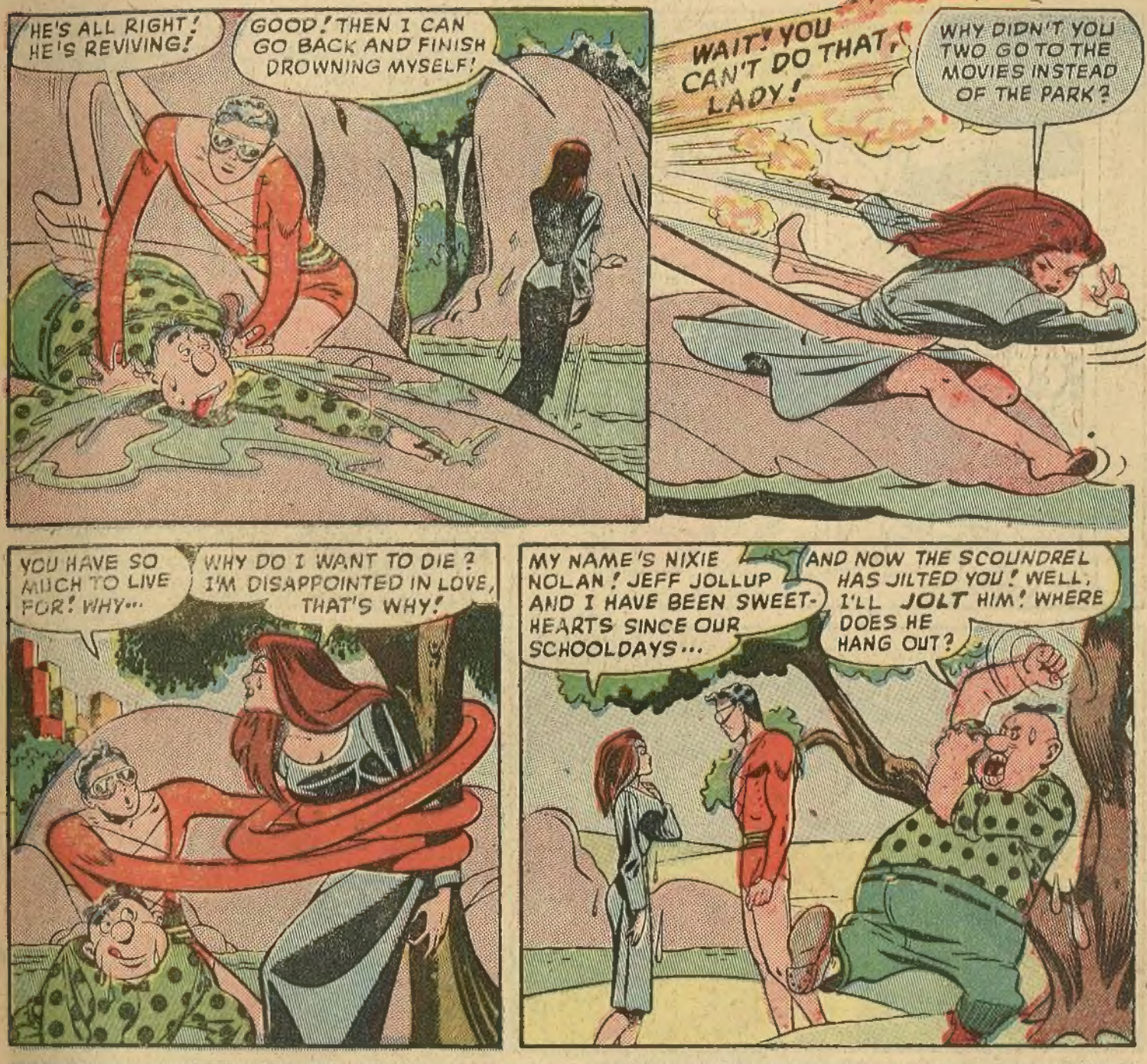
CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE____

USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER BLANK

TIC MAN, March, 1949, No. 16. Published bi-monthly by Comic Magazines, 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Offices, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn. E. M. Arnold, General Manager. George E. Brenner, Editor. Entered as 2nd class matter Nov. 21, 1945 at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under Act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 25 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Copyright 1948 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U. S. A.

PLASTIC MAN
DEATH STRUCK THOSE WHO WANTED TO MARRY HER!
Was it a curse, an enemy or a diabolic plot that kept gorgeous, wealthy Gazelle Van Gonder from getting married?
Plastic Man, strangest and stretchiest of all limbs of the law, sought the answer through a bewildering maze of mystery and menace!


LOVELY IN THE PARK TODAY, ISN'T IT, WOOZY?
YES ... LOVELY... MAGNIFICENT SCENERY! I THINK I'LL GO LOOK CLOSER!
NO SWIMMING
LOOK, BABE, IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO SWIM IN THERE!
I'M NOT SWIMMING IN THERE YET!
BUT YOU'RE GOING IN NOW! WHEN YOU COME OUT AN OFFICER WILL ARREST YOU!
HA, HA, HA! I'M NOT COMING OUT! I'M COMMITTING SUICIDE!
SHE WANTS TO DROWN HERSELF! SHE'S TOO YOUNG... TOO BEAUTIFUL!
WOOZY, YOU IDIOT! YOU CAN'T SWIM A STROKE!
COME OUT OF THERE, BOTH OF YOU!
GLUB
SPLASH!
PLAS WAS RIGHT... SHOULD'VE REMEMBERED ... I CAN'T SWIM!
HIS FRIEND HASN'T SPOTTED HIM! IT'S UP TO ME!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
YOUR LITTLE FRIEND TRIED TO SAVE ME, BUT I HAD TO SAVE HIM!
2


HE'S ALL RIGHT! HE'S REVIVING!
GOOD! THEN I CAN GO BACK AND FINISH DROWNING MYSELF!
WAIT! YOU CAN'T DO THAT, LADY!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TWO GO TO THE MOVIES INSTEAD OF THE PARK?

YOU HAVE SO MUCH TO LIVE FOR! WHY...
WHY DO I WANT TO DIE? I'M DISAPPOINTED IN LOVE, THAT'S WHY!

MY NAME'S NIXIE NOLAN! JEFF JOLLUP AND I HAVE BEEN SWEETHEARTS SINCE OUR SCHOOLDAYS...
AND NOW THE SCOUNDREL HAS JILTED YOU! WELL, I'LL JOLT HIM! WHERE DOES HE HANG OUT?

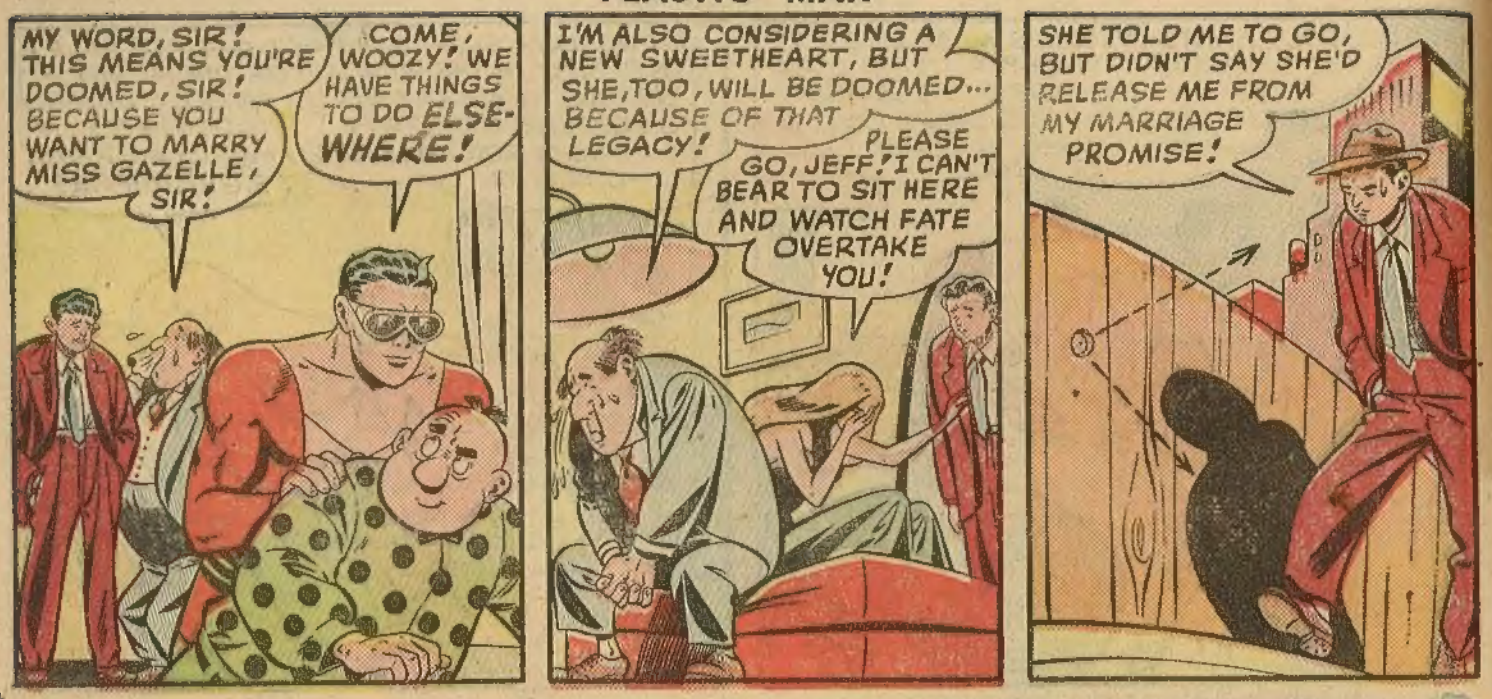
WAIT! CAN'T YOU AND YOUR JEFF PATCH UP YOUR QUARREL?
NEVER! HE TOLD ME HE HAD TO MARRY ANOTHER! SHE WON HIM IN A GAMBLING GAME!

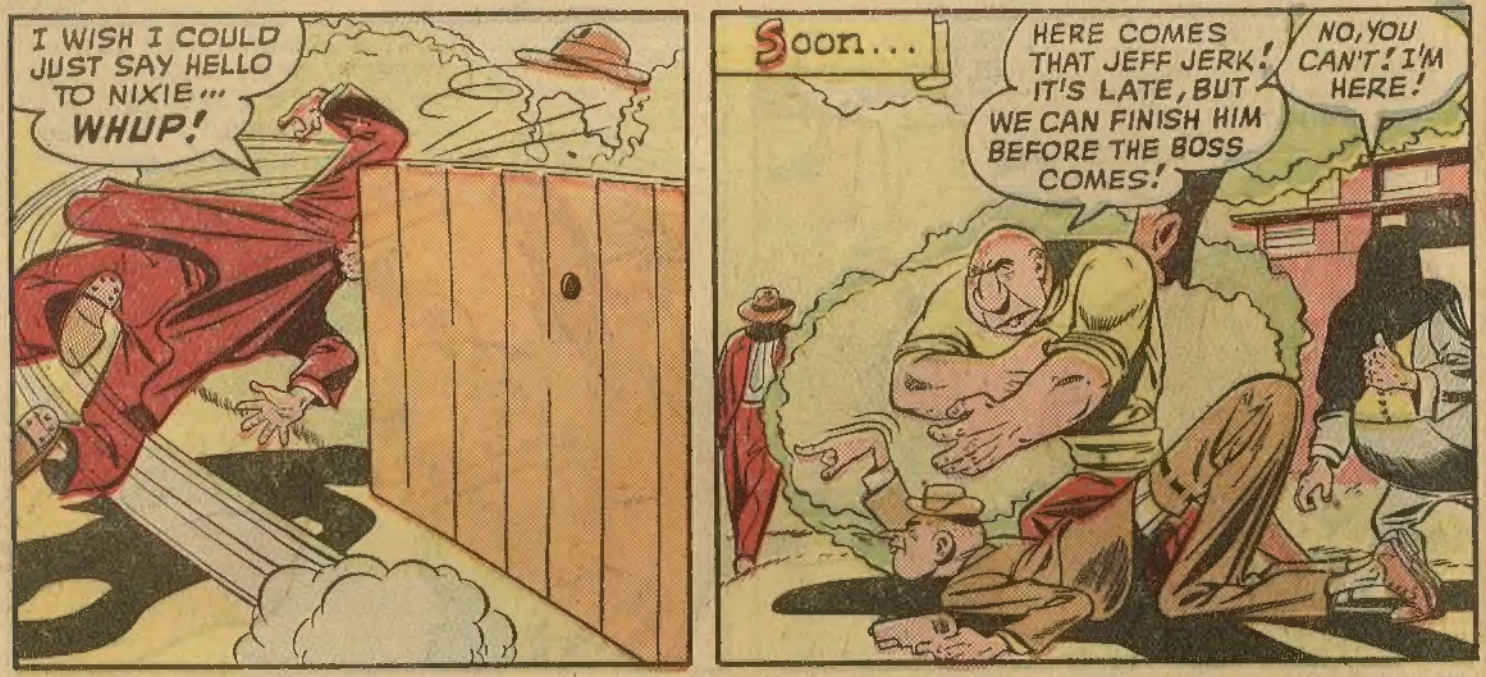
HE WAS ALL I HAD... POOR, HONEST, QUIET JEFF! AND NOW THIS WEALTHY WITCH, GAZELLE VAN GONDER... SHE'S GOING TO MARRY HIM!
THE VAN GONDER HEIRESS! WHY SHOULD SHE HAVE TO WIN A HUSBAND IN A CRAP GAME?

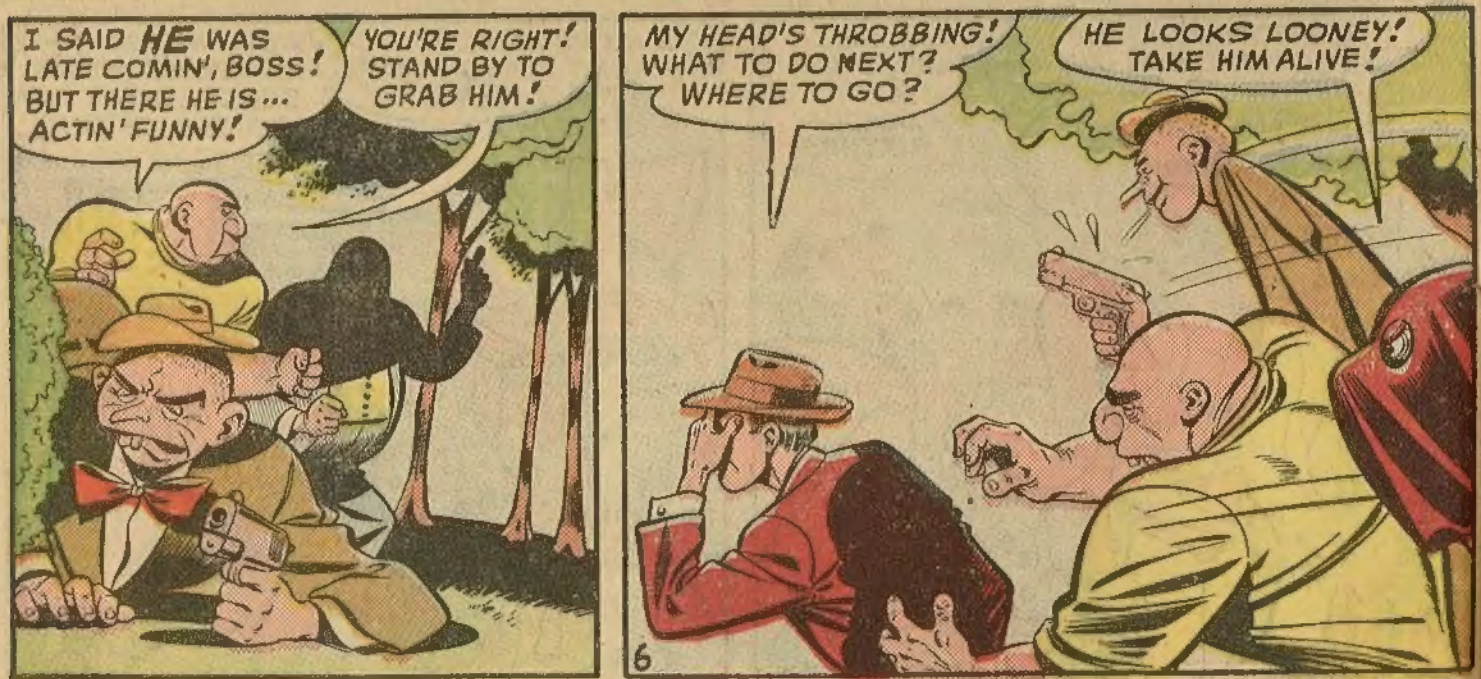
THERE'S MORE IN THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE!
DON'T DROWN YOURSELF FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS, NIXIE! MY PAL PLAS WILL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

Soon, at the Van Gonder Mansion...
BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR...MISS VAN GONDER IS NOT AT HOME!
DON'T QUIBBLE, MY GOOD MAN! I CAN SEE HER YONDER IN THE PARLOR!
DON'T GLOOM, JEFF DARLING! WHEN I WON ALL YOUR MONEY IN THAT GAMBLING HALL, YOU BET YOURSELF AGAINST WHAT YOU'D LOST! A BET'S A BET, DEAR BOY...AND I WALKED OFF WITH YOU, TOO! REMEMBER?
ONE SIDE, FLUNKEY! I INSIST ON SEEING MISS VAN GONDER!
SIR! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS INTRUSION?
MM..MMM! JEFF JOLLUP GIVES UP NIXIE NOLAN FOR GAZELLE VAN GONDER! WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
MISS GAZELLE, YOU CAN'T CONVINCE US THAT YOU LOVE JEFF JOLLUP ENOUGH TO TAKE HIM AWAY FROM...
LOVE HIM? THAT SILLY LITTLE SAP? NO! BUT I'M GOING TO MARRY HIM!
YOU SEE, MY WEALTHY UNCLE GOOP VAN GONDER LEFT HIS FORTUNE EQUALLY TO ME AND HIS BUTLER SWIGGINS...BUT WE MUST BOTH BE MARRIED TO GET THE MONEY!
WHY AREN'T YOU MARRIED, MISS GAZELLE? WITH YOUR BEAUTY, TALENTS AND PROSPECTS...
THE DAY MY UNCLE DIED, SO DID MY FIANCE... MURDERED! AS FOR SWIGGINS...
MY FIANCEE WAS MURDERED TOO! NEITHER MISS VAN GONDER NOR I CAN CLAIM OUR INHERITANCE AT THIS MOMENT!
4

YES! NOBODY WANTS TO MARRY SWIGGINS OR ME! THEY THINK THERE'S A CURSE ON US!
SOUNDS MORE LIKE A THIRD PARTY WHO FIGURES TO COLLECT IF YOU DON'T GET MARRIED!
BUT NOBODY ELSE IS MENTIONED IN THE WILL! IF WE FAIL TO MARRY, SIR, THE FORTUNE WILL GO TO THE SOCIETY FOR HOMELESS WHIPPOORWILLS!
I GET MY HALF OF THE MONEY ANYHOW! JEFFIE IS GOING TO MARRY ME TODAY! RIGHT, JEFFIE?
THIS IS MISERY! IF I ONLY HAD THE STRENGTH TO GO THROUGH WITH IT...
DRINK THIS, JEFF! YOU MAY FEEL BETTER!
JUST A MOMENT! SINCE THERE'S BEEN SO MUCH MURDER, LET'S BE CAREFUL!
AS I SUSPECTED! NOTICE THE EFFECT ON THE FLOWER... THAT WINE IS POISONED!
TRUE, SIR, TRUE! I CAN SMELL THE DEADLY MIXTURE!
IT'S MY WINE, BUT I WOULDN'T POISON JEFF! I NEED A LIVING HUSBAND!
WE'LL ALL BE MURDERED IN OUR BEDS... MAYBE EVEN BEFORE WE GET THERE!


MY WORD, SIR! THIS MEANS YOU'RE DOOMED, SIR! BECAUSE YOU WANT TO MARRY MISS GAZELLE, SIR!
COME, WOOZY! WE HAVE THINGS TO DO ELSE-WHERE!
I'M ALSO CONSIDERING A NEW SWEETHEART, BUT SHE, TOO, WILL BE DOOMED... BECAUSE OF THAT LEGACY!
PLEASE GO, JEFF! I CAN'T BEAR TO SIT HERE AND WATCH FATE OVERTAKE YOU!
SHE TOLD ME TO GO, BUT DIDN'T SAY SHE'D RELEASE ME FROM MY MARRIAGE PROMISE!


I WISH I COULD JUST SAY HELLO TO NIXIE... WHUP!
Soon...
HERE COMES THAT JEFF JERK! IT'S LATE, BUT WE CAN FINISH HIM BEFORE THE BOSS COMES!
NO, YOU CAN'T! I'M HERE!


I SAID HE WAS LATE COMIN', BOSS! BUT THERE HE IS... ACTIN' FUNNY!
YOU'RE RIGHT! STAND BY TO GRAB HIM!
MY HEAD'S THROBBING! WHAT TO DO NEXT? WHERE TO GO?
HE LOOKS LOONEY! TAKE HIM ALIVE!

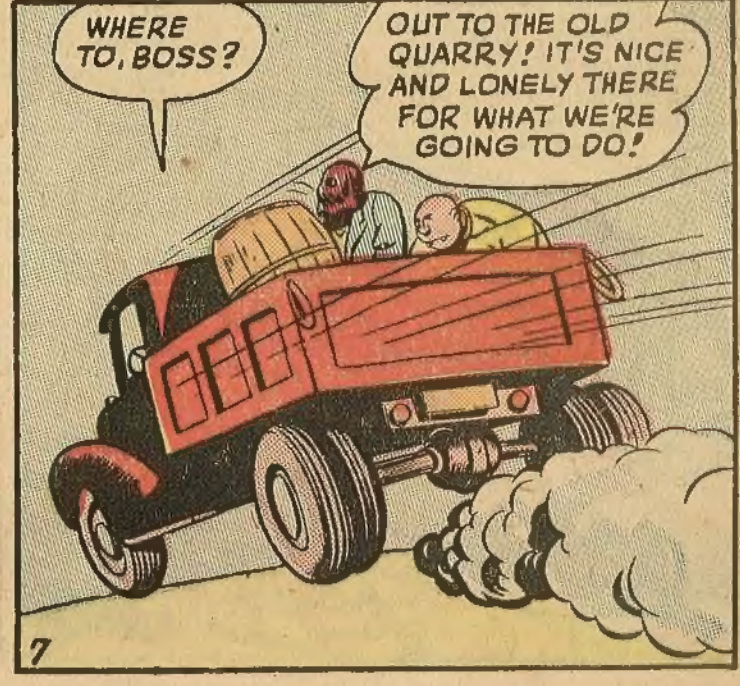
DO I KNOW YOU, GENTLEMEN? I'M NOT SURE... I DON'T EVEN KNOW MYSELF, YOU SEE!
NO STALLING! YOUR NAME'S JEFF JOLLUP!

JEFF JOLLUP? NONSENSE... NOBODY WOULD HAVE AS SILLY A NAME AS THAT!
MAYBE THE GUY'S LOST HIS MEMORY, BOSS! HOW ABOUT SOMETHING TO MAKE SURE?

HERE, MY FRIEND! THIS IS GAZELLE VAN GONDER! DO YOU REMEMBER AGREEING TO MARRY HER?
YUM, YUM! NEVER SAW THAT CUTE COOKIE BEFORE... BUT I'D MARRY HER IN A MINUTE!

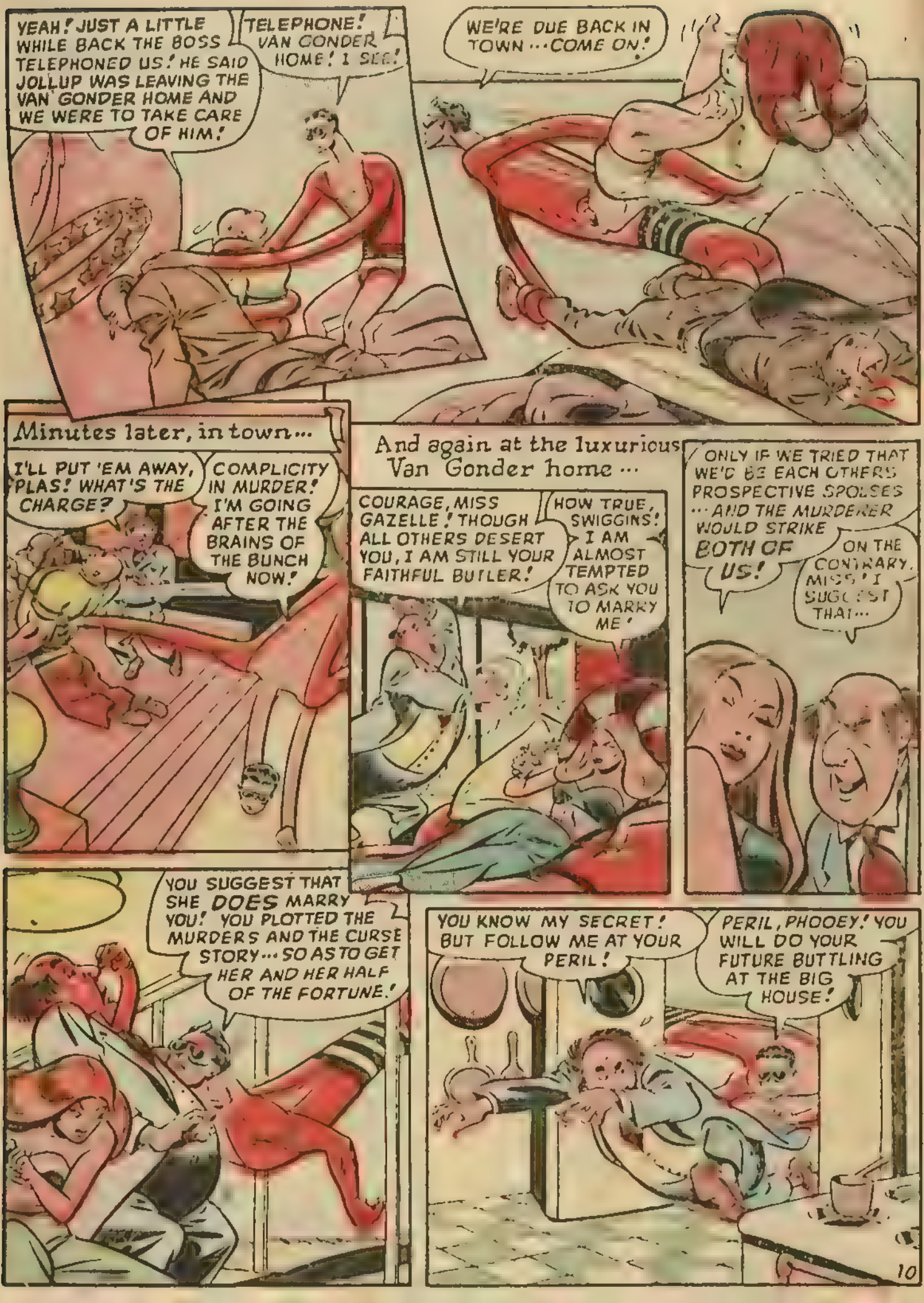
CALL THE PREACHER! THE LICENSE BUREAU! HOW SOON DOES THE CEREMONY BEGIN?
IF HE FORGOT HER ONCE, HE'LL NEVER FORGET HER NOW! GO TO WORK, GUYS!

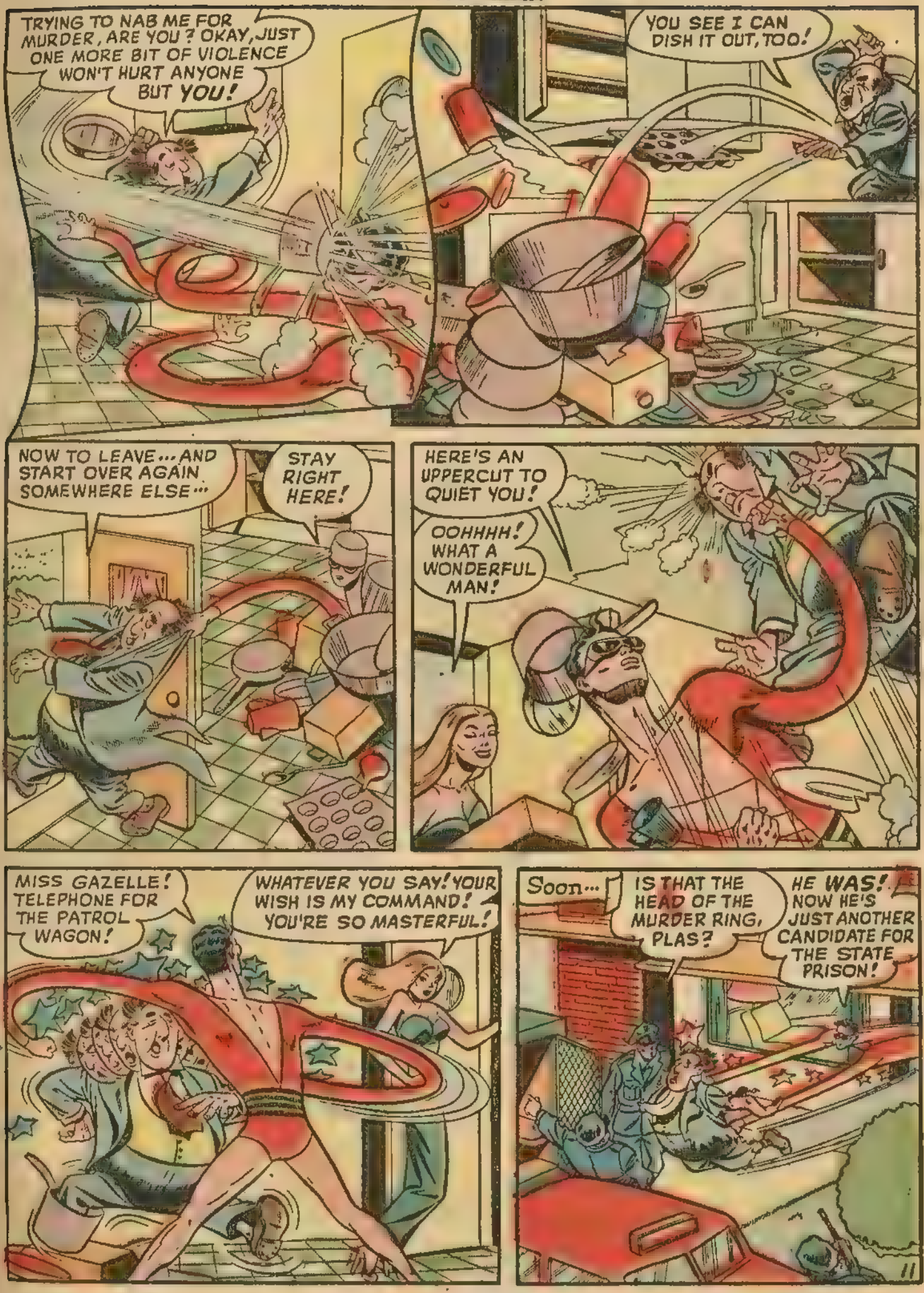
GO ON, PUT ME IN! ONLY LET ME KEEP THAT PHOTO OF GAZELLE VAN GONDER!
ONE OF YOU DRIVE! THE OTHER NAIL THIS LID DOWN!

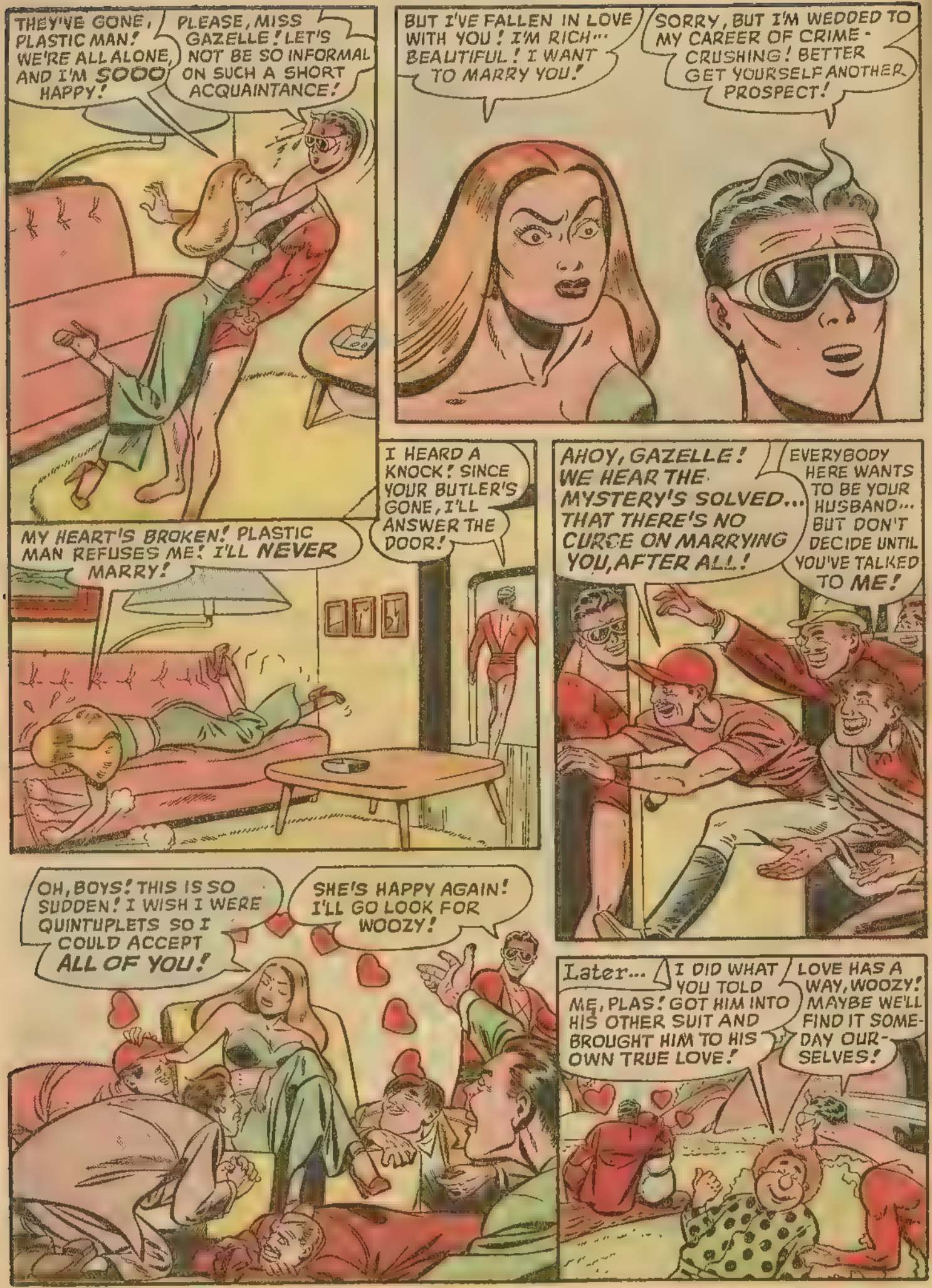

WHERE TO, BOSS?
OUT TO THE OLD QUARRY! IT'S NICE AND LONELY THERE FOR WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO!

At the quarry...
THROW THAT BARREL OVERBOARD, BOYS!
HEAVE HO!
THAT LITTLE TUMBLE OUGHT TO FINISH HIM!
WELL MAKE SURE! FOLLOW HIM DOWN AND FILL THE BARREL FULL OF LEAD!
OPEN FIRE! MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!
THAT'S A WASTE OF TIME AND BULLETS! I'M NOT IN THERE!
DON'T BE STUPID! OF COURSE YOU'RE IN THERE!
I'LL PROVE IT! OPEN THE BARREL...YOU'LL FIND ONLY THE CLOTHES I WORE WHEN YOU PUT ME IN!
THAT'S THE SILLIEST THING I EVER HEARD! RIP OPEN THE BARREL, MEN!
LOOK, BOSS! THE GUY'S RIGHT! ONLY THE CLOTHES ARE IN HERE!
WAIT! WHAT??

W-WHO TALKED ABOUT NOT BEING IN THE BARREL?
I DID!
I TOOK JEFF JOLLUP'S PLACE ... IMPERSONATED HIM! BEFORE THE BARREL WAS THROWN DOWN THE QUARRY, I CRAWLED OUT THROUGH A LOOSE SLAT!
I HAVEN'T TIME TO SOLVE RIDDLES! SHOOT HIM, MEN!
WE USED UP ALL OUR BULLETS SHOOTING AT THE BARREL, BOSS!
THEN KILL HIM WITH YOUR BARE HANDS!
CLICK
CLICK CLICK CLICK
YOW! HE'S TOO MUCH FOR US!
THEN I'LL GET OUT OF HERE!
YOUR MASTER HAS DISAPPEARED! BUT WHO IS HE? QUICK, ANSWER, OR ...
I CAN'T TELL YOU! HE ALWAYS WEARS THAT MASK!
HE HIRED US TO KILL TWO FOLKS ... A DAME AND A GUY ...
AND ONE OF THE VICTIMS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE JEFF JOLLUP, EH?

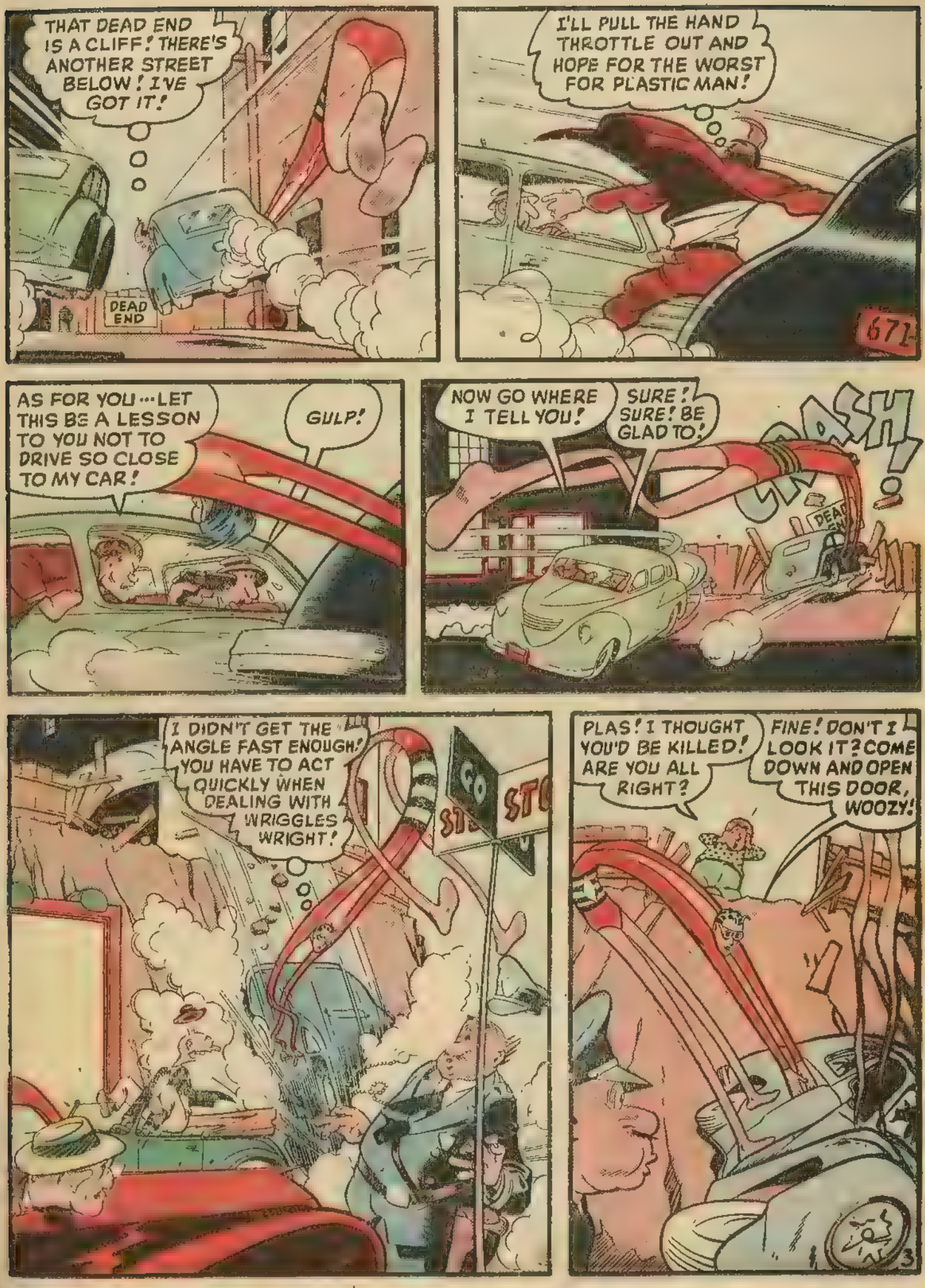

YEAH! JUST A LITTLE WHILE BACK THE BOSS TELEPHONED US! HE SAID JOLLUP WAS LEAVING THE VAN GONDER HOME AND WE WERE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!
TELEPHONE! VAN GONDER HOME! I SEE!
WE'RE DUE BACK IN TOWN ··· COME ON!
Minutes later, in town···
I'LL PUT 'EM AWAY, PLAS! WHAT'S THE CHARGE?
COMPLICITY IN MURDER! I'M GOING AFTER THE BRAINS OF THE BUNCH NOW!
And again at the luxurious Van Gonder home ···
COURAGE, MISS GAZELLE! THOUGH ALL OTHERS DESERT YOU, I AM STILL YOUR FAITHFUL BUTLER!
HOW TRUE, SWIGGINS! I AM ALMOST TEMPTED TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME!
ONLY IF WE TRIED THAT WE'D BE EACH OTHERS PROSPECTIVE SPOUSES ··· AND THE MURDERER WOULD STRIKE BOTH OF US!
ON THE CONTRARY, MISS! I SUGGEST THAT···
YOU SUGGEST THAT SHE DOES MARRY YOU! YOU PLOTTED THE MURDERS AND THE CURSE STORY··· SO AS TO GET HER AND HER HALF OF THE FORTUNE!
YOU KNOW MY SECRET! BUT FOLLOW ME AT YOUR PERIL!
PERIL, PHOOEY! YOU WILL DO YOUR FUTURE BUTTLING AT THE BIG HOUSE!

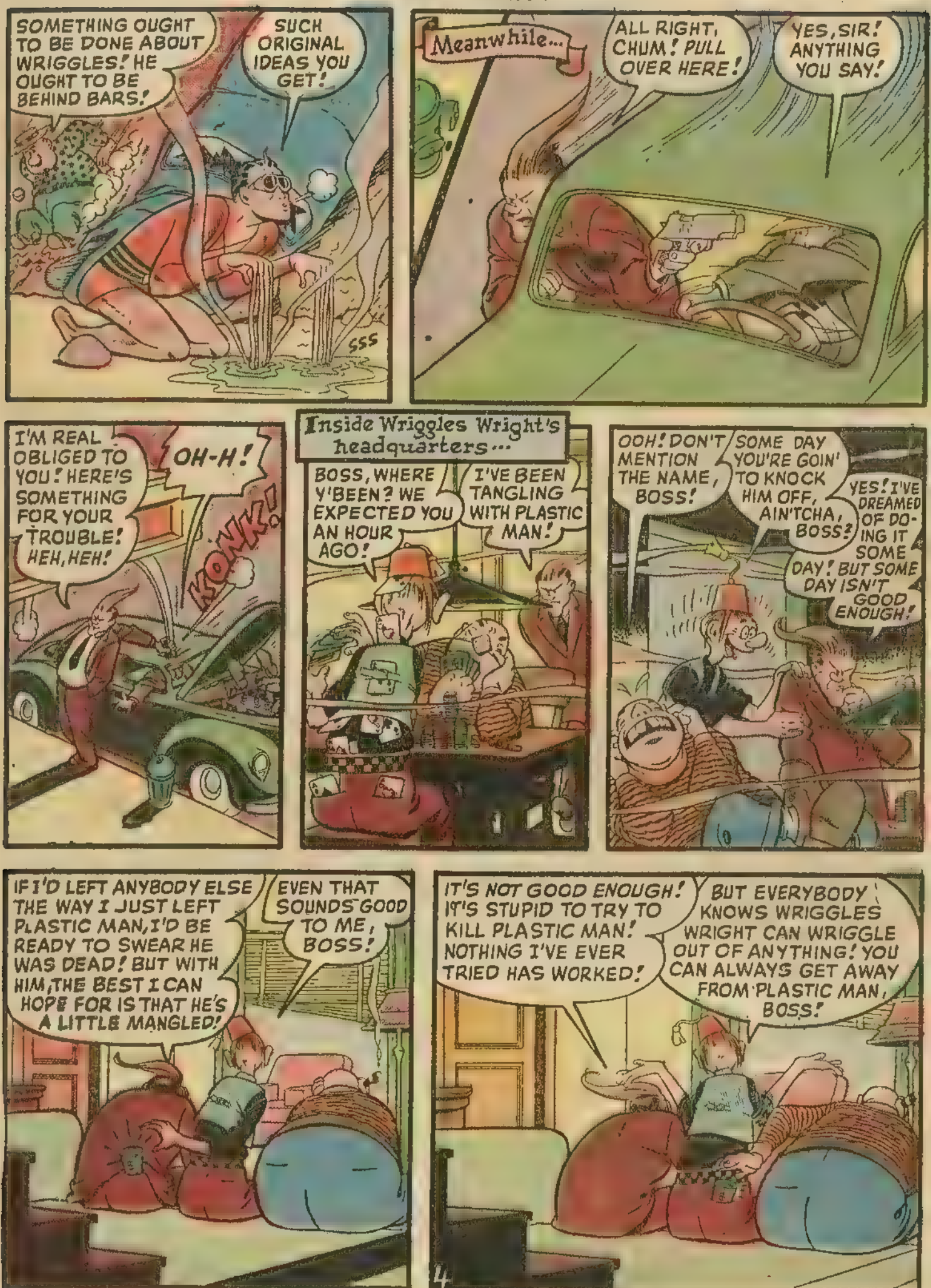

TRYING TO NAB ME FOR MURDER, ARE YOU? OKAY, JUST ONE MORE BIT OF VIOLENCE WON'T HURT ANYONE BUT YOU!
YOU SEE I CAN DISH IT OUT, TOO!
NOW TO LEAVE... AND START OVER AGAIN SOMEWHERE ELSE...
STAY RIGHT HERE!
HERE'S AN UPPERCUT TO QUIET YOU!
OOHHHH! WHAT A WONDERFUL MAN!
MISS GAZELLE! TELEPHONE FOR THE PATROL WAGON!
WHATEVER YOU SAY! YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND! YOU'RE SO MASTERFUL!
Soon...
IS THAT THE HEAD OF THE MURDER RING, PLAS?
HE WAS! NOW HE'S JUST ANOTHER CANDIDATE FOR THE STATE PRISON!


THEY'VE GONE, PLASTIC MAN! WE'RE ALL ALONE, AND I'M SOOO HAPPY!
PLEASE, MISS GAZELLE! LET'S NOT BE SO INFORMAL ON SUCH A SHORT ACQUAINTANCE!
BUT I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU! I'M RICH... BEAUTIFUL! I WANT TO MARRY YOU!
SORRY, BUT I'M WEDDED TO MY CAREER OF CRIME-CRUSHING! BETTER GET YOURSELF ANOTHER PROSPECT!
I HEARD A KNOCK! SINCE YOUR BUTLER'S GONE, I'LL ANSWER THE DOOR!
MY HEART'S BROKEN! PLASTIC MAN REFUSES ME! I'LL NEVER MARRY!
AHOY, GAZELLE! WE HEAR THE MYSTERY'S SOLVED... THAT THERE'S NO CURSE ON MARRYING YOU, AFTER ALL!
EVERYBODY HERE WANTS TO BE YOUR HUSBAND... BUT DON'T DECIDE UNTIL YOU'VE TALKED TO ME!
OH, BOYS! THIS IS SO SUDDEN! I WISH I WERE QUINTUPLETS SO I COULD ACCEPT ALL OF YOU!
SHE'S HAPPY AGAIN! I'LL GO LOOK FOR WOOZY!
Later...
I DID WHAT YOU TOLD ME, PLAS! GOT HIM INTO HIS OTHER SUIT AND BROUGHT HIM TO HIS OWN TRUE LOVE!
LOVE HAS A WAY, WOOZY! MAYBE WE'LL FIND IT SOMEDAY OURSELVES!

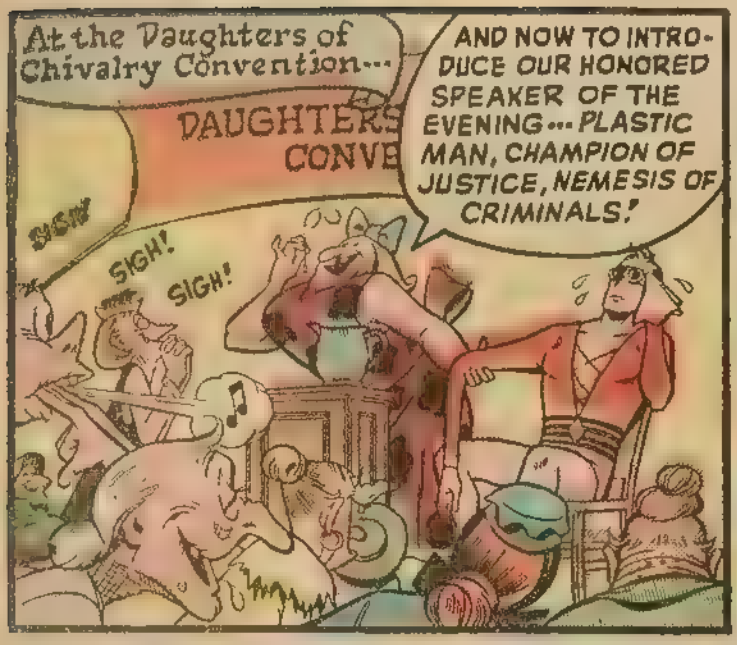
PLASTIC MAN
PLASTIC MAN, SAY IT ISN'T SO!
PLASTIC MAN BEATS OLD LADIES
KIDZ TOO!
TROOP 6

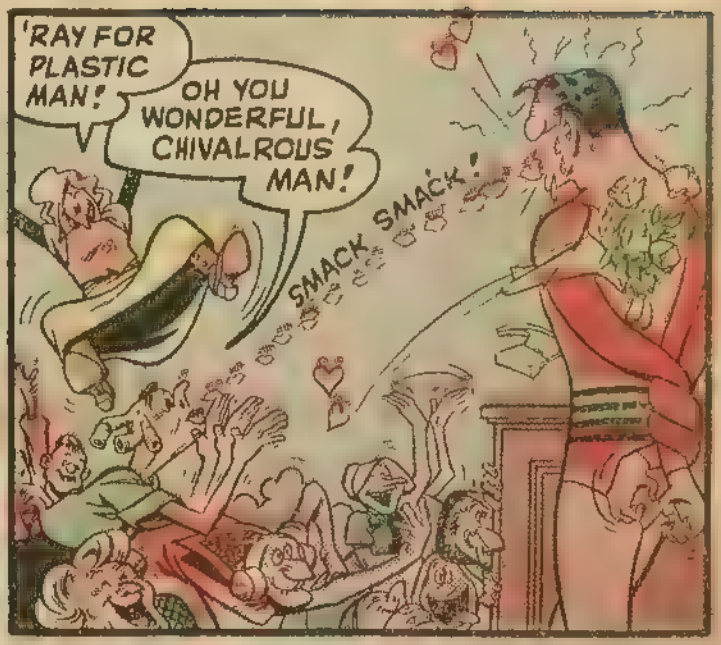
THERE HE IS, PLAS!
YOU'RE SO OBSERVANT, WOOZY!
BANG! BANG!
THAT WRIGGLES... BANK ROBBER, RACKETEER, KILLER... AND NOW OUR WOULD-BE ASSASSIN! GET HIM, PLAS!
I'M TRYING, WOOZY! BUT YOU KNOW WRIGGLES WRIGHT! HE WRIGGLES OUT OF TIGHT PLACES!
BAM
HOWEVER... HE WON'T THIS TIME!
THERE JUST DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY WAY TO KNOCK YOU OFF, PLASTIC MAN!
BUT AS MY THIRD GRADE TEACHER USED TO SAY... IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY, TRY AGAIN!
OW-W!
SLAM!
OHH! POOR PLAS! I CAN'T LOOK!
Rooms 1.50-2.50
?
PAT! PAT!
I CAN ALMOST, BUT NOT QUITE, REACH HIS THROAT! I'LL HAVE TO LET GO OF THE LAMP POST AND THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!
HE'S SUFFERING BUT HE'S STILL IN ACTION! I'D BETTER NOT TEMPT FATE!
2

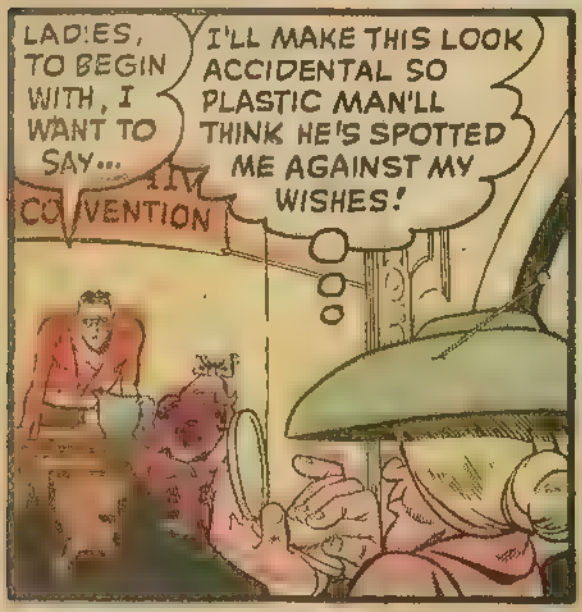

THAT DEAD END IS A CLIFF! THERE'S ANOTHER STREET BELOW! I'VE GOT IT!
DEAD END
I'LL PULL THE HAND THROTTLE OUT AND HOPE FOR THE WORST FOR PLASTIC MAN!
671
AS FOR YOU ... LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU NOT TO DRIVE SO CLOSE TO MY CAR!
GULP!
NOW GO WHERE I TELL YOU!
SURE! SURE! BE GLAD TO!
CRASH!
I DIDN'T GET THE ANGLE FAST ENOUGH! YOU HAVE TO ACT QUICKLY WHEN DEALING WITH WRIGGLES WRIGHT!
PLAS! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE KILLED! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
FINE! DON'T I LOOK IT? COME DOWN AND OPEN THIS DOOR, WOOZY!

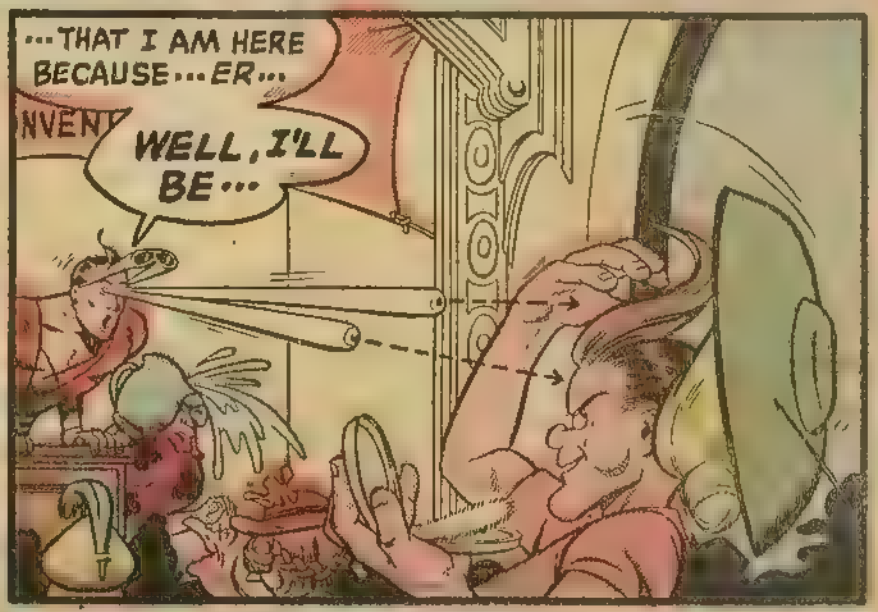

SOMETHING OUGHT TO BE DONE ABOUT WRIGGLES! HE OUGHT TO BE BEHIND BARS!
SUCH ORIGINAL IDEAS YOU GET!
SSS
Meanwhile...
ALL RIGHT, CHUM! PULL OVER HERE!
YES, SIR! ANYTHING YOU SAY!
I'M REAL OBLIGED TO YOU! HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOUR TROUBLE! HEH, HEH!
OH-H!
KONK!
Inside Wriggles Wright's headquarters...
BOSS, WHERE Y'BEEN? WE EXPECTED YOU AN HOUR AGO!
I'VE BEEN TANGLING WITH PLASTIC MAN!
OOH! DON'T MENTION THE NAME, BOSS!
SOME DAY YOU'RE GOIN' TO KNOCK HIM OFF, AIN'TCHA, BOSS?
YES! I'VE DREAMED OF DOING IT SOME DAY! BUT SOME DAY ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH!
IF I'D LEFT ANYBODY ELSE THE WAY I JUST LEFT PLASTIC MAN, I'D BE READY TO SWEAR HE WAS DEAD! BUT WITH HIM, THE BEST I CAN HOPE FOR IS THAT HE'S A LITTLE MANGLED!
EVEN THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME, BOSS!
IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH! IT'S STUPID TO TRY TO KILL PLASTIC MAN! NOTHING I'VE EVER TRIED HAS WORKED!
BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS WRIGGLES WRIGHT CAN WRIGGLE OUT OF ANYTHING! YOU CAN ALWAYS GET AWAY FROM PLASTIC MAN, BOSS!
4

BUT SOME DAY I MAY SLIP UP! SO LONG AS PLASTIC MAN IS IN ACTION, I'M NOT SAFE!
YEAH! GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS! AND HE'S AN F.B.I. MAN, TOO!
YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, GOOFY! IF ONLY I COULD GET PLASTIC MAN THROWN OUT OF THE F.B.I. HE WOULDN'T HOUND ME THE WAY HE DOES!
BUT HOW COULD YOU DO IT, BOSS?
IF I COULD FIND A WAY TO DISGRACE HIM SO HE'D BE FIRED! WHO KNOWS... HE MIGHT EVEN COMMIT SUICIDE!
CROOK!
CROOK!
THIS IS IT! I'VE GOT IT!
F.B.I. ANNOUNCES PLASTIC MAN WILL ADDRESS DAUGHTERS OF CHIVALRY HERE
BOSS, YOU AIN'T THINKIN' OF USING THAT PACK OF OLD LADIES TO MAKE PLASTIC MAN DO ANYTHING FOOLISH! WHY, NOT ONE OF 'EM IS UNDER EIGHTY!
IT'S TOO COMPLICATED FOR YOU, GOOFY! DON'T TRY TO FIGURE IT OUT! JUST WATCH FOR RESULTS!
And at the office of the F.B.I. ....
ALL I CAN THINK OF IS GETTING WRIGGLES WRIGHT, AND YOU ASSIGN ME TO TALK TO A BUNCH OF OLD WOMEN!
WHY NOT LET ME ADDRESS THEM? I'M A MUCH MORE ACCOMPLISHED SPEAKER THAN PLAS ANYWAY!
SORRY, PLASTIC MAN! THE OLD GIRLS WANT YOU BECAUSE THEY SAY YOU'RE THE MOST CHIVALROUS MAN IN THE MODERN AGE! YOU'RE STUCK!
EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
5

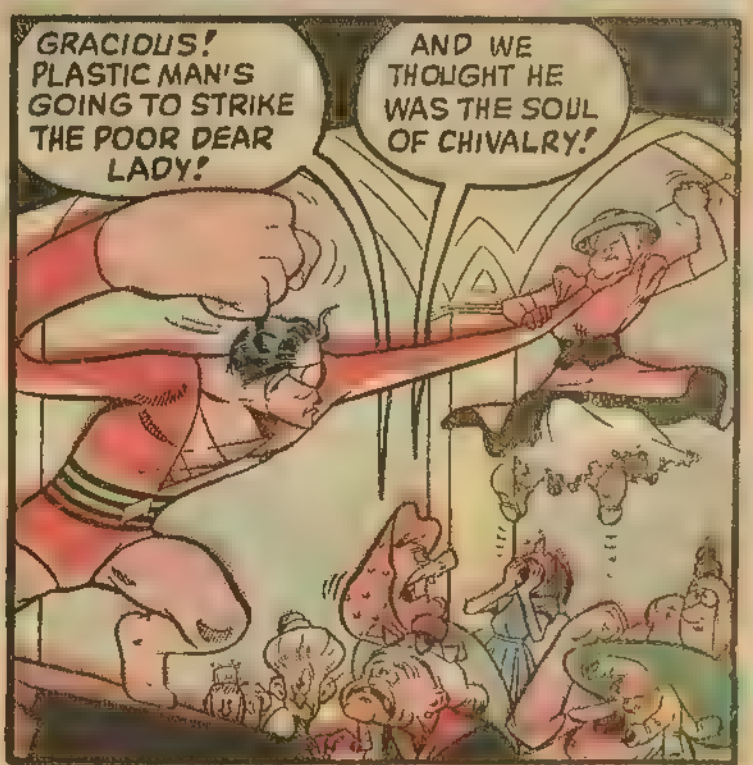

At the Daughters of Chivalry Convention...
DAUGHTERS CONVE
AND NOW TO INTRODUCE OUR HONORED SPEAKER OF THE EVENING... PLASTIC MAN, CHAMPION OF JUSTICE, NEMESIS OF CRIMINALS!
SIGH!
SIGH!
SIGH!


'RAY FOR PLASTIC MAN!
OH YOU WONDERFUL, CHIVALROUS MAN!
SMACK SMACK!


LADIES, TO BEGIN WITH, I WANT TO SAY...
I'LL MAKE THIS LOOK ACCIDENTAL SO PLASTIC MAN'LL THINK HE'S SPOTTED ME AGAINST MY WISHES!
CONVENTION

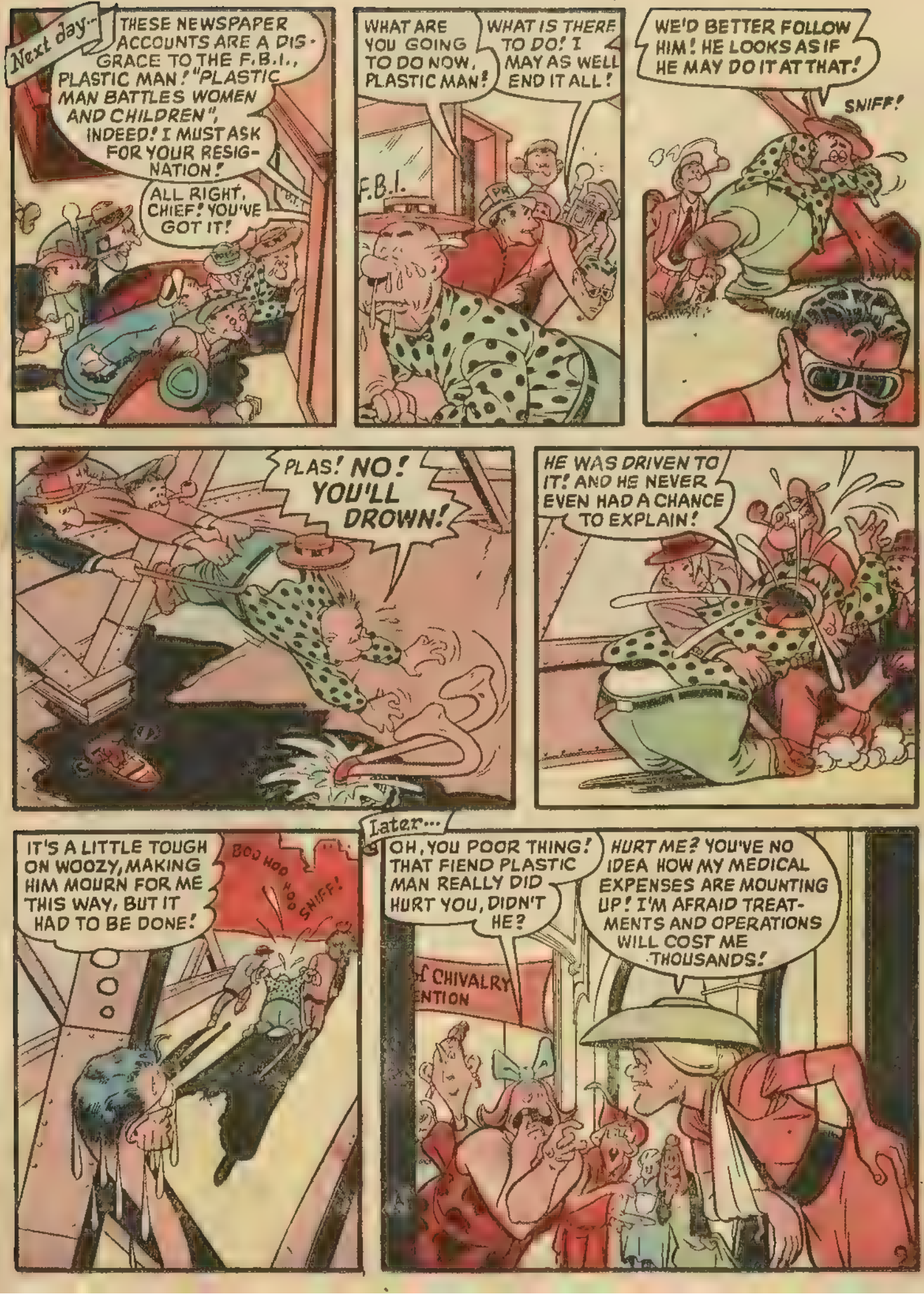

...THAT I AM HERE BECAUSE... ER...
WELL, I'LL BE...

YOU LOW-DOWN, CONNIVING, SNAKE IN THE GRASS!
EEK! HORRORS!


GRACIOUS! PLASTIC MAN'S GOING TO STRIKE THE POOR DEAR LADY!
AND WE THOUGHT HE WAS THE SOUL OF CHIVALRY!

THE MONSTER! IMAGINE TREATING ONE OF US THAT WAY!
BUT...YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
AN UNSPEAKABLE FRAUD...COMING HERE AS AN EXPONENT OF CHIVALRY AND THEN BEHAVING THIS WAY!
BUT LADIES...
THAT OUGHT TO DO IT!
LET ME PASS! I TELL YOU, I'VE GOT TO GET AFTER...
WE'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!
SPLAT!
WHEW! THAT WAS WORSE THAN ANYTHING I'VE EVER BEEN THROUGH! I HOPE WRIGGLES DIDN'T GET VERY FAR!
YAWP! HE GOT AWAY FROM THE OLD BIDDIES SOONER THAN I EXPECTED!
I'LL GET HIM NOW!
...SO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. WANTED ME TO ADDRESS SOME OLD LADIES BUT I TOLD HIM I THOUGHT I HAD MORE TO OFFER THE BOY SCOUTS! SO, HERE'S...
LOOK, MEN! AN OLD LADY AND THAT GUY'S CHASING HER! IT'S OUR CHANCE TO DO OUR DAILY GOOD DEED!

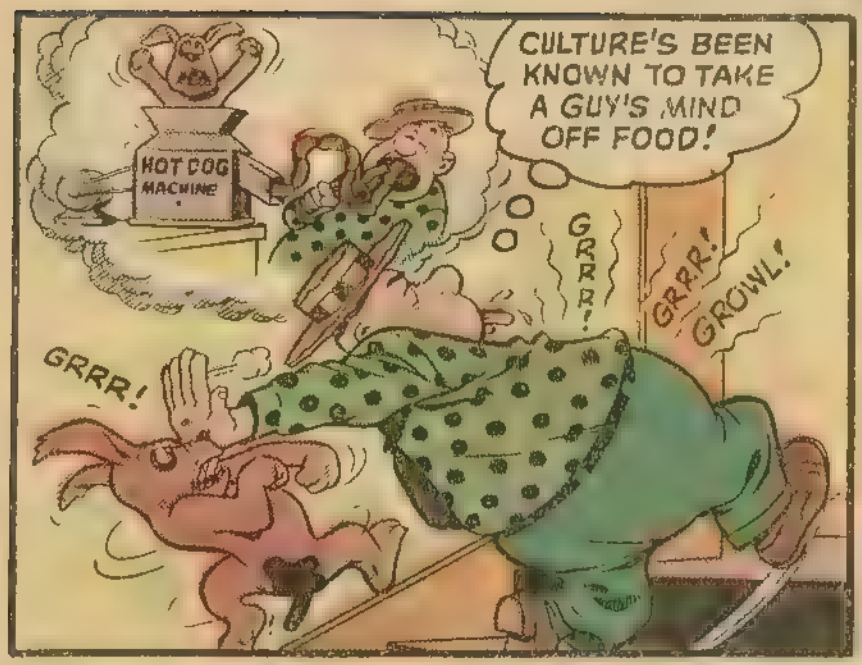
IT'S PLASTIC MAN TRYING TO CATCH HER! THE VILLAIN!
OUT OF MY WAY, KIDS! THIS IS SERIOUS!
IT CERTAINLY IS, YOU BIG BULLY! IT'S OBVIOUS YOU WERE NEVER A BOY SCOUT!
PLASTIC MAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D DO SUCH A THING···AND YET YOU WERE AFTER THAT OLD LADY!
I CAN'T HURT THESE KIDS AND YET I CANT GET AWAY WITHOUT HURTING THEM! WRIGGLES WILL ESCAPE AGAIN!
GOOD WORK, BOYS! YOU STOPPED THE MONSTER! HE WAS GOING TO MURDER THAT POOR LADY!
MIKE, GET A LOAD OF THAT! IT'S PLASTIC MAN IN A BRAWL WITH A LOT OF KIDS AND OLD LADIES!
PRESS
HOLD IT, PLASTIC MAN!
NO! DON'T TAKE THAT PICTURE! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
BREAK IT UP!
PLASTIC MAN! WHAT'S ALL THIS MEAN?
IT'S NO USE TRYING TO EXPLAIN! I'VE TRIED TOO MANY TIMES ALREADY!
SOAP


Next day...
THESE NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS ARE A DISGRACE TO THE F.B.I., PLASTIC MAN! "PLASTIC MAN BATTLES WOMEN AND CHILDREN", INDEED! I MUST ASK FOR YOUR RESIGNATION!
ALL RIGHT, CHIEF! YOU'VE GOT IT!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW, PLASTIC MAN?
WHAT IS THERE TO DO! I MAY AS WELL END IT ALL!
F.B.I.
WE'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM! HE LOOKS AS IF HE MAY DO IT AT THAT!
SNIFF!
PLAS! NO! YOU'LL DROWN!
HE WAS DRIVEN TO IT! AND HE NEVER EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN!
IT'S A LITTLE TOUGH ON WOOZY, MAKING HIM MOURN FOR ME THIS WAY, BUT IT HAD TO BE DONE!
BOO HOO HOO SNIFF!
Later...
OH, YOU POOR THING! THAT FIEND PLASTIC MAN REALLY DID HURT YOU, DIDN'T HE?
HURT ME? YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW MY MEDICAL EXPENSES ARE MOUNTING UP! I'M AFRAID TREATMENTS AND OPERATIONS WILL COST ME THOUSANDS!

WE'LL GET UP A COLLECTION TO PAY THE POOR DEAR'S MEDICAL BILLS! HERE'S MY CONTRIBUTION!
HERE'S MINE! AND I'LL PUT AN ITEM IN THE PAPERS SO WE CAN GET CONTRIBUTIONS FROM THE PUBLIC!
Back at Wriggles Wright's hideout...
THIS ABOUT PLASTIC MAN'S KNOCKING HIMSELF OFF I LIKE VERY MUCH! BUT THIS ABOUT AN OLD WREN MAKING LIKE SHE'S ME I DON'T LIKE!
Daily
PLASTIC MAN SUICIDE
DIES
OLD LADY GETS THOUSANDS TO COMPENSATE FOR INJURIES!
SHE'S TRYING TO CAPITALIZE ON WRIGGLES WRIGHT'S IDEA, EH? I'M GOING RIGHT DOWN THERE TO EXPOSE HER!
RIGHT, WRIGGLES! SHE'S AN IMPOSTER! AND DON'T FORGET TO WEAR A SLING SO YOU'LL LOOK LIKE HER!
YOU FAKE! YOU AREN'T ME! I MEAN, I'M ME! YOU'RE JUST A PHONY, IMPERSONATING ME! PLASTIC MAN NEVER HURT YOU AT ALL! HE HURT ME!
CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED HERE!
I DEMAND THAT MONEY OF WHICH YOU ARE DEFRAUDING ME!
YOU'LL NEVER GET IT! I SAY YOU'RE THE LIAR AND CHEAT!
OH YOU DO, EH? WHY, YOU FOUR-FLUSHER, I'LL MAUL YOU!
LADIES! SUCH LANGUAGE... AND VIOLENCE TOO! OH, DEAR!
I DISAPPROVE OF IT, BUT IF SHE WANTS TO FIGHT, I CAN'T JUST STAND HERE!
10

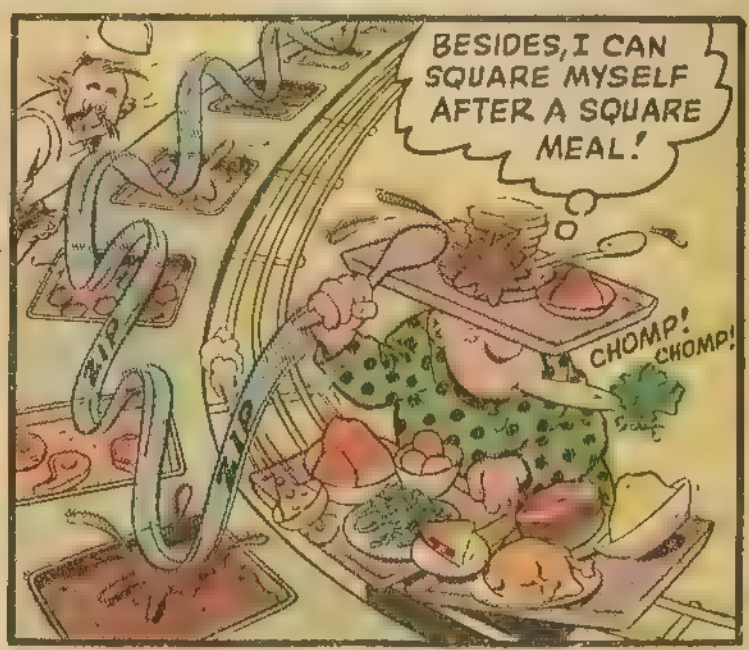
I'LL TAKE YOUR WIG, WRIGGLES! IT MIGHT GET MESSED UP LIKE THE REST OF YOU!
IT'S A MAN IN DISGUISE! HOW AWFUL!
YES! IT'S A VERY UNCOMFORTABLE COSTUME! BUT I HAD TO WEAR IT TOO!
PLASTIC MAN! AND WE THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD!
PLASTIC MAN! HE OUTFOXED ME!
NO YOU DON'T, WRIGGLES! NOT THIS TIME!
YOU SEE, WRIGGLES IS THE CROOK I WAS TRYING TO CATCH WHEN YOU LADIES CAME TO HIS DEFENSE YESTERDAY!
IF I MAKE A CONTRIBUTION TOWARD THAT OLD LADY'S MEDICAL EXPENSES, MAYBE THEY'LL ALL THINK BETTER OF POOR DEPARTED PLASTIC MAN!
PARDON ME! CAN YOU TELL ME WHO TAKES THE MONEY? GRAWK! A GHOST!
NOT AT ALL, WOOZY! I'LL PROVE IT IF YOU COME DOWN TO THE F.B.I. OFFICE WITH ME!
I FIGURED WRIGGLES' MOTIVE IN COMING TO THE CONVENTION WAS TO PUT ME IN BAD WITH THOSE LADIES! I ALSO THOUGHT HE'D TRY TO COLLECT DAMAGES, SO I PLAYED HIM ALONG!
YES! WE STAGED THE SCENE WHERE I FIRED PLASTIC MAN!
IS THE EVIDENCE DAMAGING ENOUGH, WRIGGLES?
YEAH! I THOUGHT I HAD YOU THIS TIME, PLASTIC MAN, BUT NOW YOU GOT ME WHERE I CAN'T WRIGGLE ANY MORE!

WOOZY
MY MUMMY NEVER WARNED ME AGAINST MUMMIES LIKE YOU!
WOOOO
I SURE COULD EAT...IF I WEREN'T BROKE!
MUSEUM
GURGLE!
GRRROWL!
GURGLE!
GRRRRR!
GRRROWLLL!
HMM! CULTURAL STUFF!
FREE EXH... TODAY!
THE TOMB OF TUT-DA-MUT!
BROUGHT HERE BY THE ...ATH-DEI... PROF. SNOOG!
GRROW-W-WL!
GROWLLLL!
GRROWW WLLL!
GRRR!
GRRR!
GRRR!


HOT DOG MACHINE
CULTURE'S BEEN KNOWN TO TAKE A GUY'S MIND OFF FOOD!
GRRR!
GRRR!
GRR!
GROWL!

TO FREE EXHIBIT
GRROW-W-W-LLL!
ROARING TIGER
GRR
RRROW-W-WLLLLL!

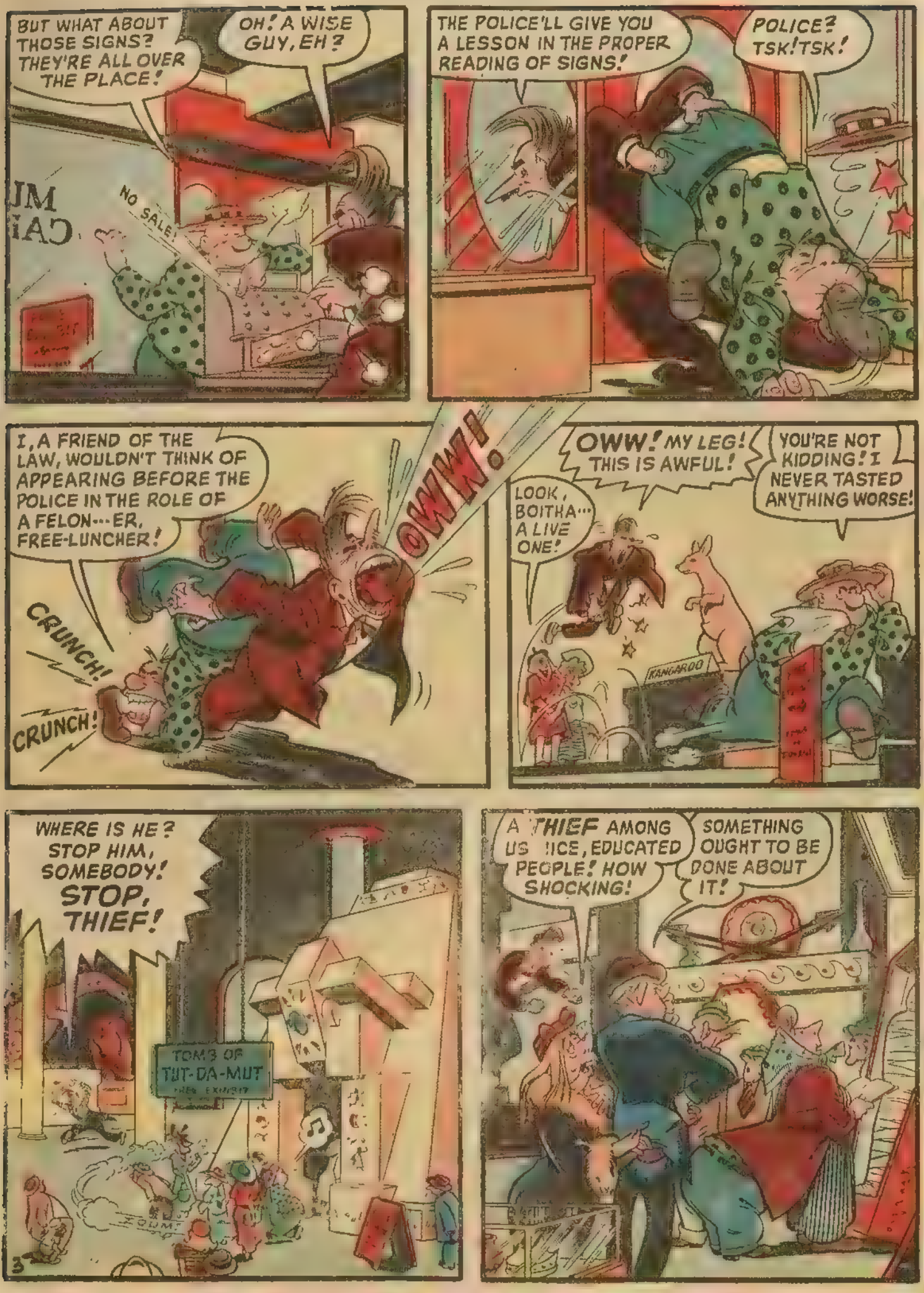
IT SAYS FREE EXHIBIT! WHY NOT ASSUME THEY MEAN THIS MUSEUM CAFETERIA?
MUSEUM CAFETERIA
FREE EXHIBIT
TOMB OF TUT-DA-MUT


BESIDES, I CAN SQUARE MYSELF AFTER A SQUARE MEAL!
ZIP
ZIP
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

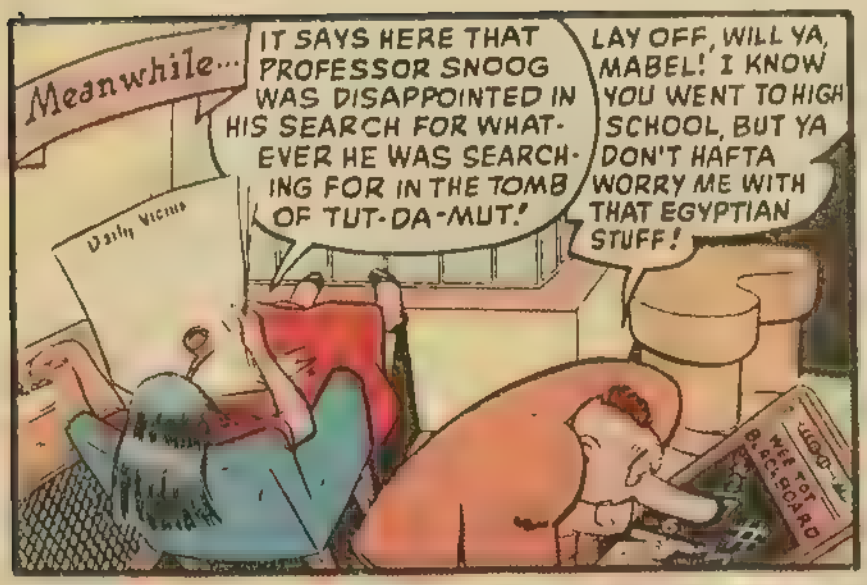
AN EXCELLENT STEW!
SLURP!
SLURP!
SLURP!
COTTON

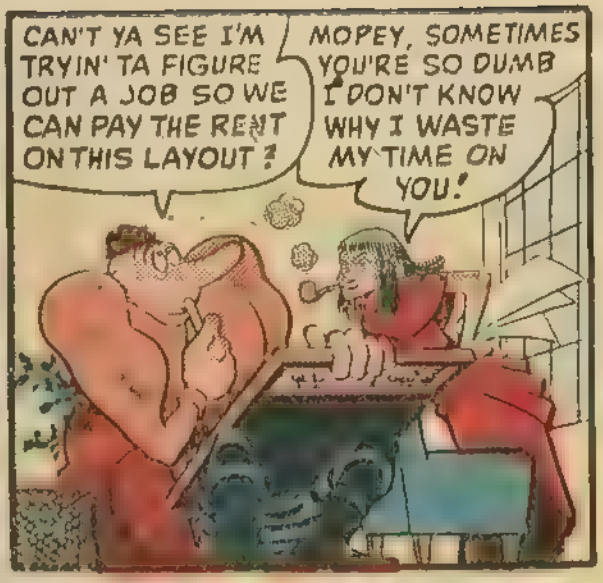
JUST A MINUTE, YOU! YOU PAY RIGHT HERE!
PURRR!
PURRR!
PURR!
2

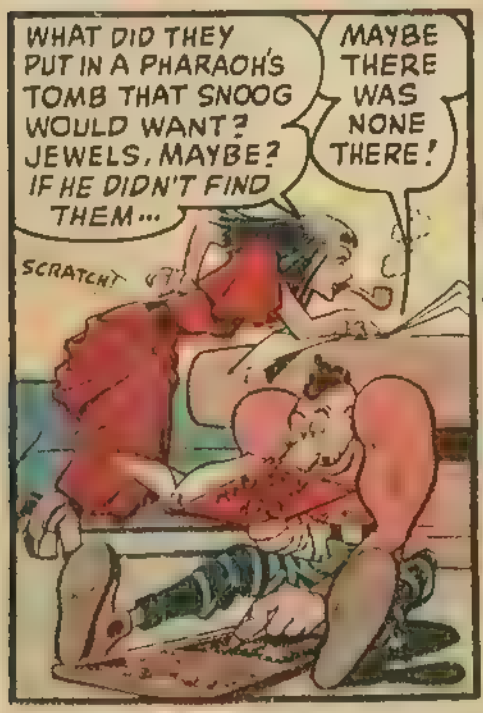
PAY? DID YOU SAY PAY?
YOU HEARD ME!
BURP!
BURP!
SNAP!


BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE SIGNS? THEY'RE ALL OVER THE PLACE!
OH! A WISE GUY, EH?
NO SALE!
THE POLICE'LL GIVE YOU A LESSON IN THE PROPER READING OF SIGNS!
POLICE? TSK! TSK!
I, A FRIEND OF THE LAW, WOULDN'T THINK OF APPEARING BEFORE THE POLICE IN THE ROLE OF A FELON··· ER, FREE-LUNCHER!
OWW!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
OWW! MY LEG! THIS IS AWFUL!
LOOK, BOITHA··· A LIVE ONE!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! I NEVER TASTED ANYTHING WORSE!
KANGAROO
WHERE IS HE? STOP HIM, SOMEBODY! STOP, THIEF!
TOMB OF TUT-DA-MUT
A THIEF AMONG US NICE, EDUCATED PEOPLE! HOW SHOCKING!
SOMETHING OUGHT TO BE DONE ABOUT IT!
3

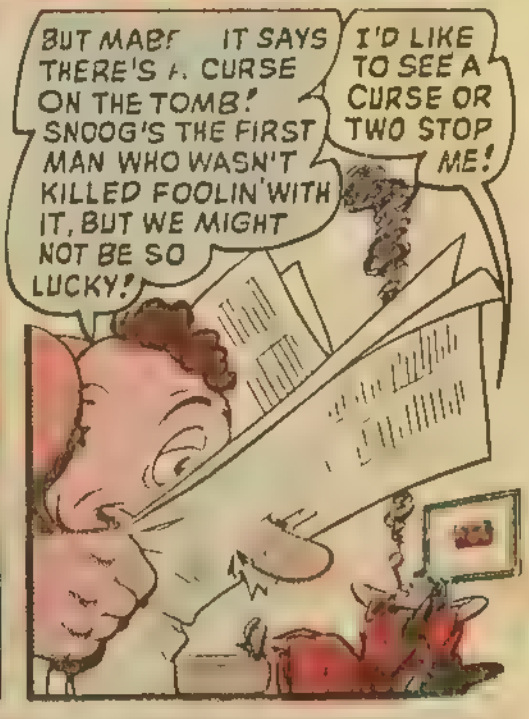
I MIGHT HAVE DIFFICULTY CONVINCING THEM THAT A MAN WITH A FACE AS HONEST AS MINE WOULDN'T BE A THIEF!
SO SORRY TO DISTURB YOU!
REGAL RAIMENT WORN BY PHARO TUT-
BUT IF IT MEANS CHOOSING BE-TWEEN A MUMMY CASE AND A CRIMI-NAL CASE...
...I'LL TAKE YOURS!
GONE! NOT A TRACE OF HIM ANYWHERE!
THE SWINDLER! THAT TWELVE DOLLARS FOR HIS MEAL WILL BE TAKEN OUT OF MY PAY! AND IT'LL COST ME TEN CENTS TO GET AN ANTI-RABIES SHOT FOR MY LEG!
HO-HUM! A MUMMY'S LIFE ISN'T SO BAD! AS A MATTER OF FACT, THIS DARK AND QUIET IS KIND OF CONDUCIVE TO A NAP AFTER A GOOD MEAL!

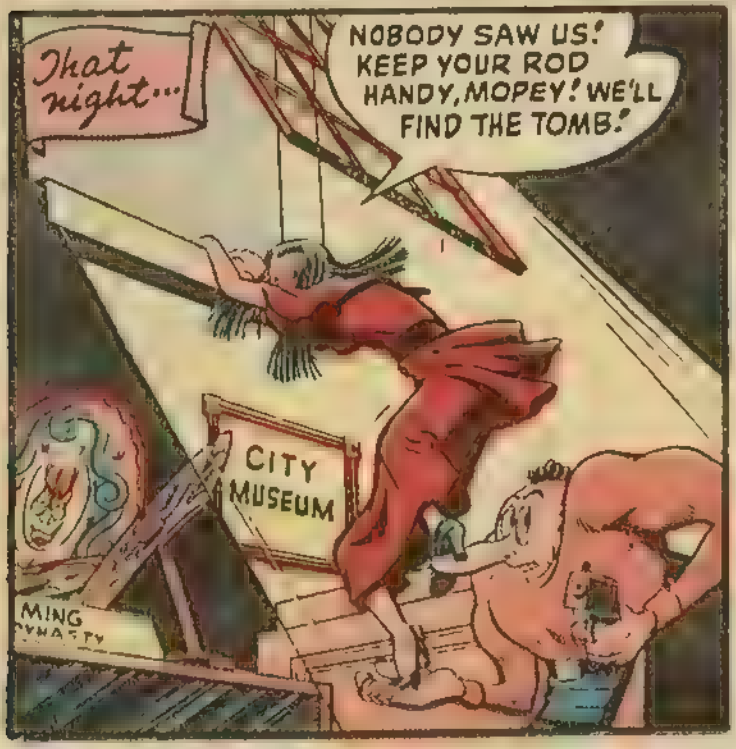

Meanwhile...
IT SAYS HERE THAT PROFESSOR SNOOG WAS DISAPPOINTED IN HIS SEARCH FOR WHATEVER HE WAS SEARCHING FOR IN THE TOMB OF TUT-DA-MUT!
LAY OFF, WILL YA, MABEL! I KNOW YOU WENT TO HIGH SCHOOL, BUT YA DON'T HAFTA WORRY ME WITH THAT EGYPTIAN STUFF!
Daily Vicious


CAN'T YA SEE I'M TRYIN' TA FIGURE OUT A JOB SO WE CAN PAY THE RENT ON THIS LAYOUT?
MOPEY, SOMETIMES YOU'RE SO DUMB I DON'T KNOW WHY I WASTE MY TIME ON YOU!


WHAT DID THEY PUT IN A PHARAOH'S TOMB THAT SNOOG WOULD WANT? JEWELS, MAYBE? IF HE DIDN'T FIND THEM...
MAYBE THERE WAS NONE THERE!
SCRATCH!

OR MAYBE WHERE A DUMB PROFESSOR COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING, A COUPLE OF EXPERIENCED CROOKS COULD!
MABEL, Y'GOT SOMETHING THERE!
LEMME SEE THE PAPER!


BUT MABEL IT SAYS THERE'S A CURSE ON THE TOMB! SNOOG'S THE FIRST MAN WHO WASN'T KILLED FOOLIN' WITH IT, BUT WE MIGHT NOT BE SO LUCKY!
I'D LIKE TO SEE A CURSE OR TWO STOP ME!


That night...
NOBODY SAW US! KEEP YOUR ROD HANDY, MOPEY! WE'LL FIND THE TOMB!
CITY MUSEUM
MING DYNASTY

THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS, MABEL! LET'S HURRY!
TAKE IT EASY, MOPEY! I MUST SEE HOW I LOOK IN THESE EGYPTIAN CLOTHES! I'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE LIKE THIS!

CUTE, ISN'T IT, MOPEY? AND IF ANYBODY WALKS IN, I CAN MAKE LIKE I'M THE GHOST OF AN EGYPTIAN QUEEN!
AT A TIME LIKE THIS Y'GOTTA PLAY GAMES! LET'S FIND THE SWAG AND SCRAM!
LET'S SEE! THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE WHATEVER PROFESSOR SNOOG WAS LOOKING FOR IS IN A MUMMY CASE! WE'LL START WITH THIS ONE!
MABEL, I'M WORRIED SOMETHIN'AWFUL ABOUT THAT CURSE!
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
GULP!
GRAWK! I FIGURED A MUMMY'D LOOK AWFUL, BUT NOT THAT AWFUL! I'M GONNA FAINT, MABEL!
ZZZZ!
MOPEY, YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME NOW! IT'S A SPOOK AND HE'S WAKING UP!
HUH? DID SOMEBODY SAY SOMETHING?
PLOP!
I MUST BE DREAMING! YOU CAN'T BE REAL! WHO ARE YOU?
OH···ER··· I WAS JUST GOING TO ASK YOU THE SAME THING! BUT, OF COURSE YOU MUST BE THE PHARAOH TUT-DA-MUT! DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME?
NO! BUT I'D LIKE TO! WHO ARE YOU?
WHY, I'M THE GIRL YOU MET ON THAT BOAT RIDE UP THE NILE LAST WEEK!
BONG! BONG! BONG!

REALLY? YOU MUST TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
OHHH! WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF I DON'T HUMOR THIS FUGITIVE FROM A MUMMY CASE? ON THE OTHER HAND, WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF I DO?
At that moment...
NO SLEEP FOR PROFESSOR SNOOG! NO REST FOR THE WEARY! I'VE BEEN OVER EVERY INCH OF TUT-DA-MUT'S TOMB A HUNDRED TIMES BUT I MUST TRY ONCE AGAIN!
CITY MUSEUM
JUPITER! THAT'S IT!
PAT! PAT!
YAWP! THIS MUST BE OPEN HOUSE!
HEY! WHAT'S COMING OFF HERE?
THE SHIRT OFF YOUR BACK, IF YOU'LL PARDON THE EXPRESSION!
RIP!
IT WAS THERE ALL THE TIME... STUCK TO THE BACK OF THIS ROYAL GARMENT... AND I NEVER EVEN LOOKED! MY BOY... IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, I'D NEVER HAVE FOUND THIS PRECIOUS PAPYRUS!
A PRECIOUS PAPYRUS! SO THAT'S IT! IF ONLY MOPEY'D COME TO, WE'D GRAB IT! AH... HE'S OPENING HIS EYES!
MOPEY, HOLD YOUR GUN ON THEM! THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT'S WORTH A LOT OF DOUGH!
MABEL... THAT MUMMY'S STILL THERE! I'M GONNA FAINT AGAIN!
SO! BURGLARS! AND YOU CAUGHT THEM AT IT, MY BOY! SPLENDID! I'LL HOLD THE GIRL WHILE YOU CALL THE POLICE!
OH, DON'T BOTHER! I'LL HOLD HER WHILE YOU PHONE!
ZIP!

THE LAW WILL HANDLE THESE PEOPLE, MY BOY! BUT I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME WHILE I EXPLAIN THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS PAPYRUS!
DOGGONE IT! I WAS HOPING SHE WOULD TELL ME ALL ABOUT OUR TRIP UP THE NILE!
YES SIR, THIS IS TUT-DA-MUT'S LONG-LOST RECIPE FOR RAGOUT EGYPTIENNE! IT SAYS TO MIX ONE CUP OF CHIPPED BEEF WITH ONE SPOONFUL OF PEPPER...
SAY! I KNOW JUST WHERE WE CAN GET THOSE INGREDIENTS...
YOU DO? HOW REMARKABLE!
SURE! THIS IS THE PLACE!
MIKE'S BEANERY
MIKE'S
THIS STEW SURE IS GOOD, MIKE... ESPECIALLY SINCE I'M BEING TREATED BY THE PROFESSOR!
YOU MEAN THIS IS IT... WITH THE INGREDIENTS ALREADY MIXED? HOW HORRIBLE THAT OTHERS ALREADY KNOW TUT-DA-MUT'S RECIPE!
ZIP!
ULP! PROFESSOR SNOOG... PLEASE DON'T TELL THE MUSEUM DIRECTOR YOU SAW ME HERE! I JUST CAN'T EAT THAT HORRIBLE STEW THEY SERVE IN THE MUSEUM CAFETERIA!
OF COURSE, OLD BOY! NOTHING MATTERS NOW ANYWAY!
SLURP
SLURP
AND IT'S ALL HIS FAULT! HE SHATTERED MY ILLUSIONS ABOUT THE WORLD'S MOST EXCITING DELICACY!
HIM? HE'S THE THIEF WHO ESCAPED FROM ME! BUT I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!
I'LL HELP YOU! JAIL'S TOO GOOD FOR HIM!
AWRRK! I CERTAINLY HAVE THE RECIPE FOR GETTING PEOPLE INTO STEWS!

CHARGES REVERSED

LYING in bed one morning, Plastic Man shook his head weakly. "I just don't seem to have my old zip and snap, Woozy," he complained. "Maybe I caught cold chasing Wally the Weasel's gang in that drafty warehouse last night."

"Maybe you sprung yourself carrying that heavy metal box back from there," Woozy said, pointing to the large box by Plastic Man's bed. "Do you want me to open it for you?"

"Not in here," Plastic Man said hastily. "I'll take it to the F.B.I. tomorrow."

The telephone rang. With a sidelong glance at his friend, Woozy lifted the receiver. He listened for a moment, then turned excitedly and said, "It's the F. B. I., Plas. They want to talk to you about the Wally the Weasel case."

Plastic Man rolled wearily over in his bed and buried his head in the pillow. "Tell them I'm too tired," he directed.

"But Plas," Woozy objected, "the Chief wants to know how you made out last night. What'll I tell him?"

"Tell him to drop dead," Plastic Man snapped. "Doesn't he have anybody else to do his dirty work?"

Woozy relayed the message dispiritedly and replaced the telephone on the hook.

"Don't look so unhappy, Woozy," Plastic Man said, grinning. "You'll see plenty of excitement before the day is over."

Woozy looked up hopefully at his friend. "You mean, you were only kidding?"

Plastic Man got up from the bed and stretched lengthily. "I happen to have information that Wally the Weasel expects to rob the Citizens' National Bank this afternoon, right before it closes," he said. "We'll handle it alone, to make sure everything goes according to my plan."

The Citizens' National Bank was closing that afternoon when a heavy, black sedan pulled up in front. Two men carrying submachine guns took places on either side of the door, while three other men walked confidently through the doorway. Each of the men went to a different teller's cage, and drew short, stubby pistols.

Woozy, hiding behind one of the counters with his pal Plastic Man, watched as the tellers filled the bandits' bags with money. "Shall we go into action now, Plas?" he whispered. Plas shook his head.

"But Plas," Woozy said defensively, "I thought, with you feeling so bad, maybe you might need help, so I told the Chief."

With a bound, Plastic Man sprang from his hiding place and made for the door to meet the Chief of Police and several of his men, who were just then entering the bank. The Chief shouted happily to his men, "It looks like we won't be needed, boys. Plastic Man is here already."

He no sooner had the words out, when Plastic Man bounced into the Chief, bowling him over and knocking him into the cops who were in back of him. Before they could recover, both Plastic Man and the criminals had slipped out and driven away.

In a daze, Woozy arose and made his way to the tangle of policemen. Red-faced, the Chief got to his feet and snarled at him. "It looks like you and your pal Plastic Man have finally gotten on the wrong side of the law. You better come along to headquarters with me, Winks," he grated.

Startled, Woozy drew back and, seeing an opening at the wide bank doors, he sprinted past the officers and around the corner. He raced as hard as he could until he reached his room. Panting, he closed and locked the door behind him. His heart was beating a tattoo against his chest.

He collapsed wearily into a chair, until he could regain his breath. After a while, he thought, "Gee, that's funny, I can still hear my heart beating—louder than before." It was then he realized that the noise was coming from the large box over by Plas's bed. Woozy stood up and made his way over to the long, black box. "Gosh," Woozy said, "Plas said not to open it, but

he's gone and it sounds like something wants out. I better look," he decided.

He went to work on the lid with a hammer and chisel and finally managed to pierce it with a small hole.

A finger poked tentatively through the hole, then the entire body of Plastic Man oozed through.

"Didn't you hear me knocking, my fat little friend?" he demanded. "I've been a prisoner in that box since last night."

"But Plas," Woozy gulped, "you were in bed this morning, and you went away with Wally the Weasel's gang after the bank robbery. Don't you remember?"

"The only thing I remember," Plastic Man replied ruefully, "is getting knocked through a trap door at the warehouse when I was on their trail last night. I was dropped into that box and locked in."

"Then who was the fellow I thought was you?" Woozy asked, with a baffled expression. "He could stretch himself like you, but he wasn't as good at it."

"That's what we're going to find out," Plastic Man promised grimly. "Then, we'll have that Weasel's gang wrapped up. I'm going down to see the Chief."

"You can't do that, Plas," Woozy said quickly. "The cops think you were helping the gang on the bank robbery. The guy who looked like you drove off with them."

"Well," Plastic Man said with a grin, "I guess the best thing we can do right now is relax by going to the circus."

"Gee," Woozy said happily, "you mean, we're going to the circus after all, and see the clowns and the animals and the freaks?"

"Right," Plastic Man said, "especially the freaks."

To escape notice of the police, Woozy and Plastic Man entered the circus grounds disguised as farmers. Over Woozy's objections, Plas led him first to the freak tent. They watched the outside performance as the midgets, the sword-swallower, and the fire-eater displayed their skills, with the promise of more exciting acts inside.

Once inside, he looked around the tent and made his way quickly to one of the exhibits. Woozy followed him, his face mirroring the doubt in his mind. "Gee, Plas," he complained, "what's your hurry? I want to see the snake charmer."

"I have a date with another snake," Plastic Man said, "and, according to my theory, he should be over here." Plastic Man reached up to a platform, at the same time discarding his farmer disguise. He grasped the performer and dragged him down.

"Lemme go, you animated garden hose!" the man shouted.

With his free hand, Plastic Man ripped the shirt off the struggling man, exposing a copy of his own costume. "I didn't think you'd have time to change clothes after the bank job, Wally the Weasel. I imagine we'll find the money somewhere in your tent."

"Okay," the man said, "the dough's where you said . . . and my pals are part of the show too. What I want to know is how you got wise to us."

"That's easy," Plastic Man smiled. "Who would make a better impersonater of Plastic Man than the India-rubber Man in a circus."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C 233)

Of PLASTIC MAN, published bi-monthly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1948.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, George E. Brenner, 25 West 45th St. New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager Everett M Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn

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3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None

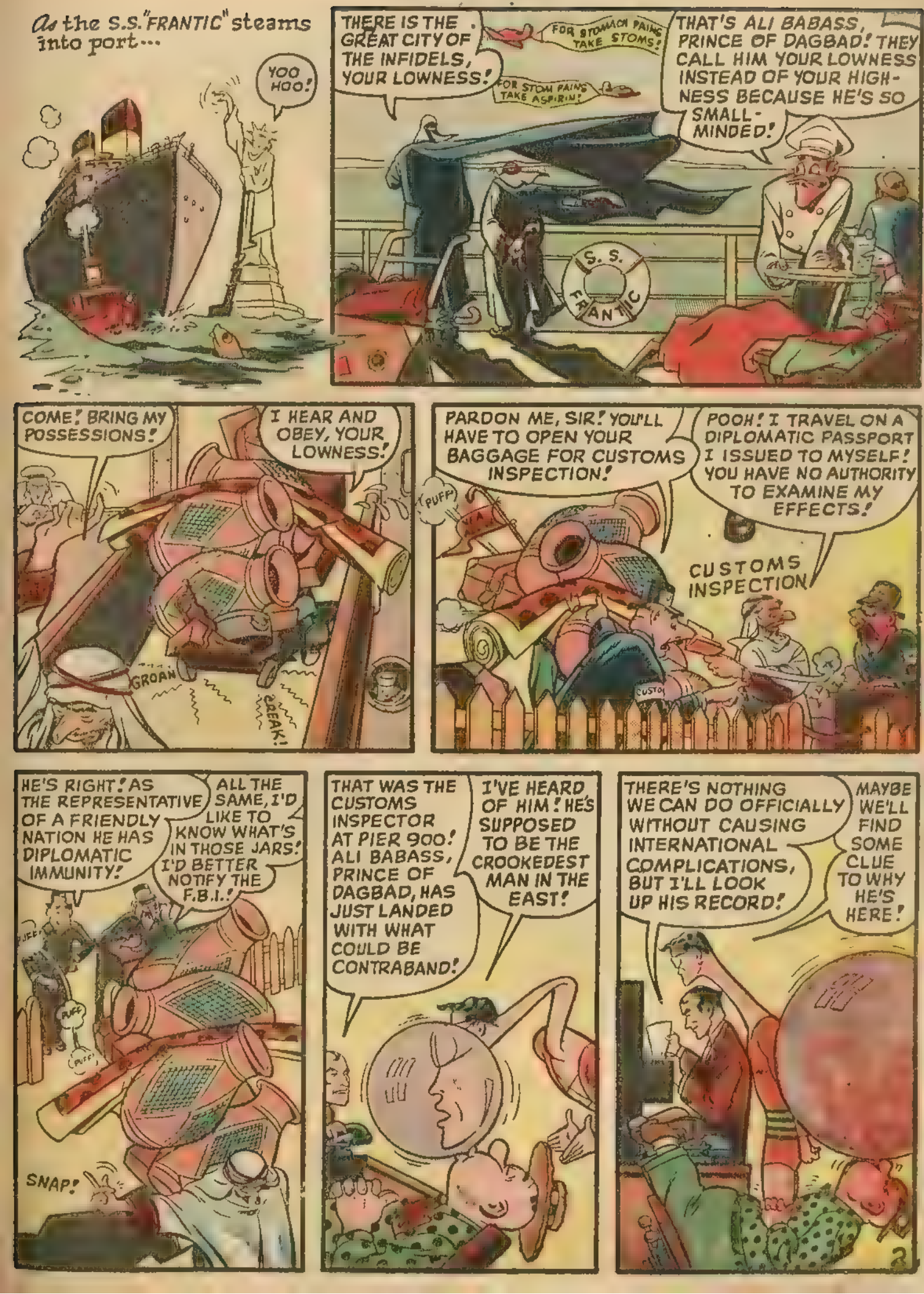
4. The two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EVERETT M ARNOLD
Publisher

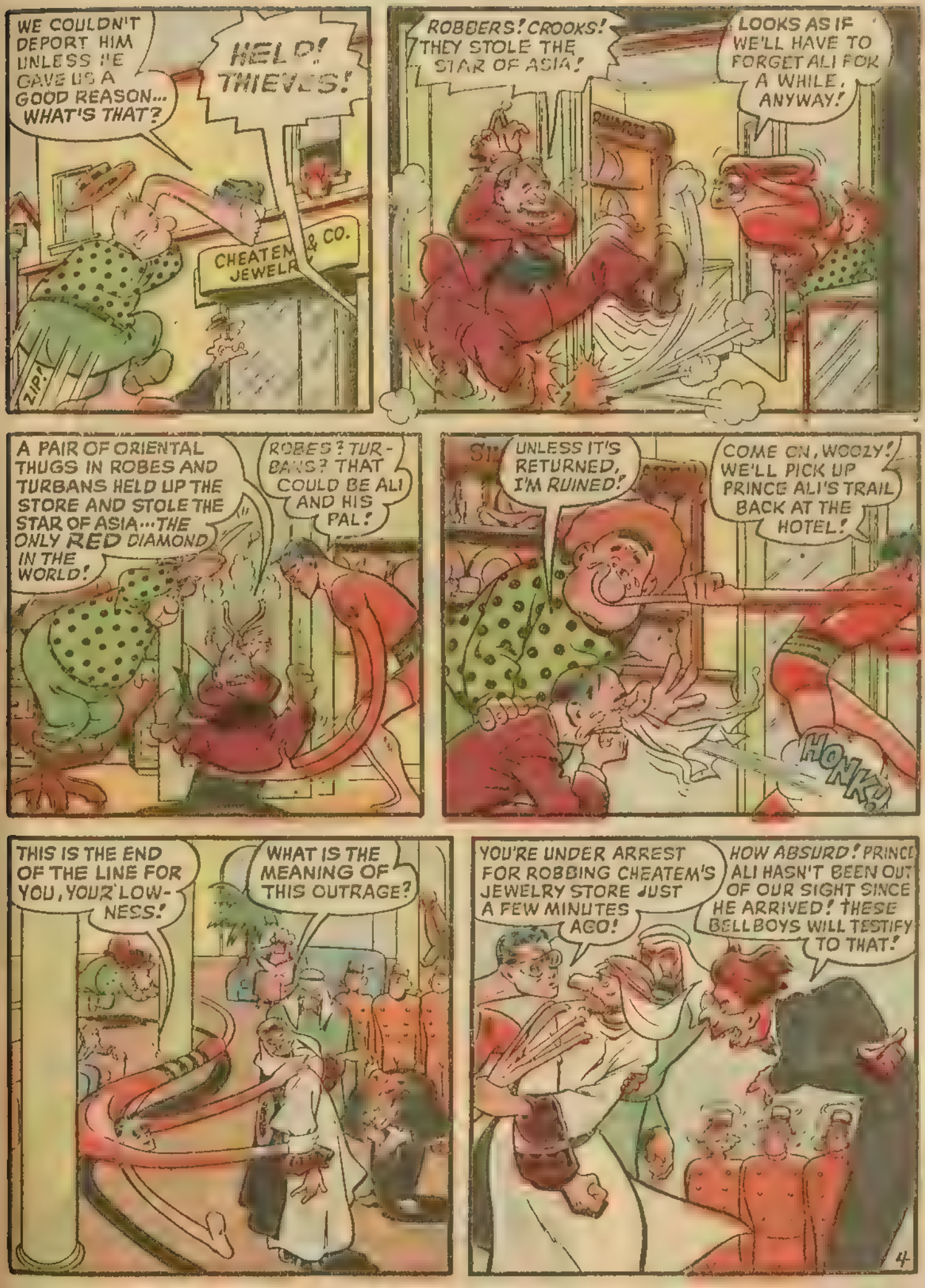
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of September, 1948.

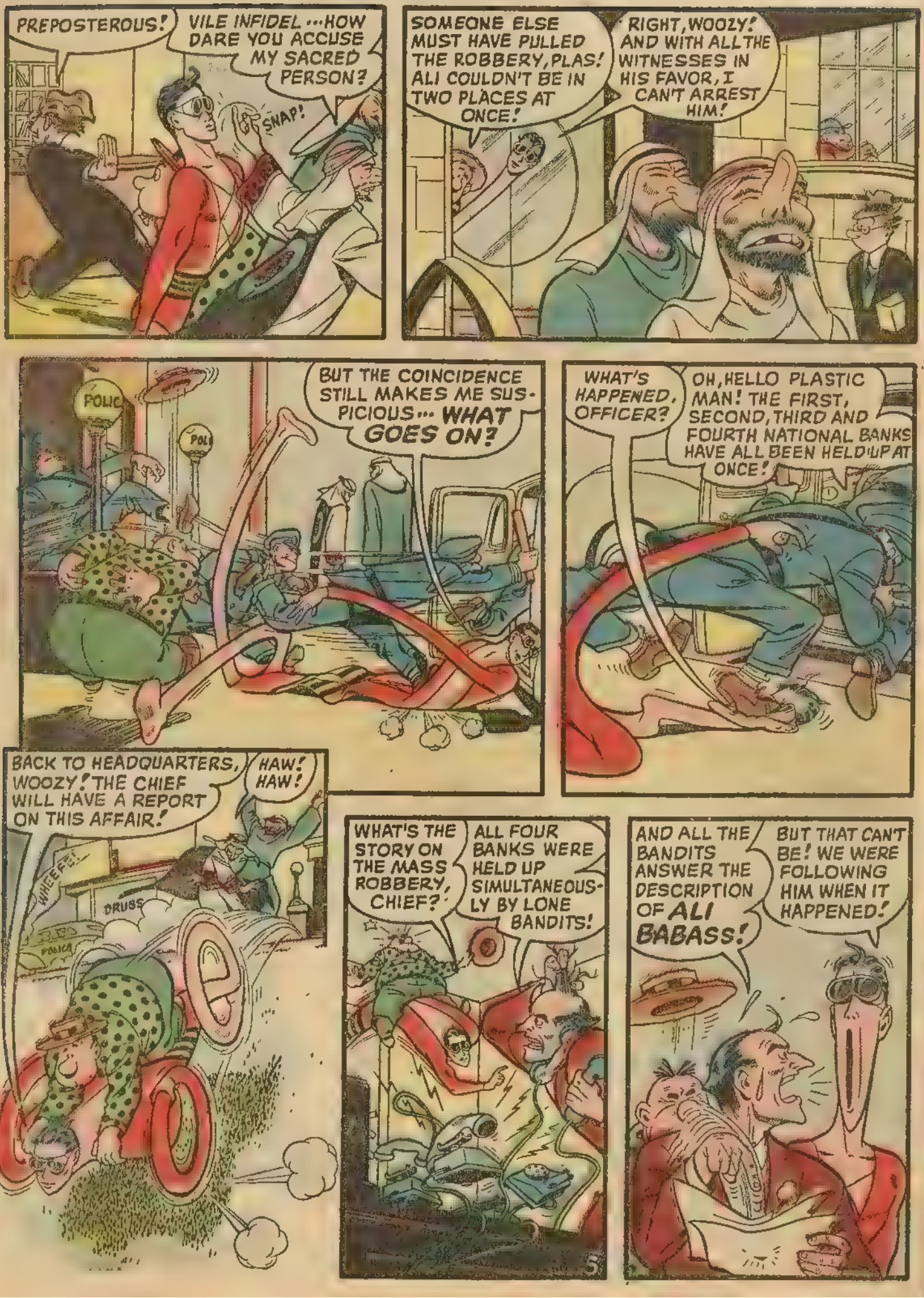
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public (Commission expires April 1, 1949.)

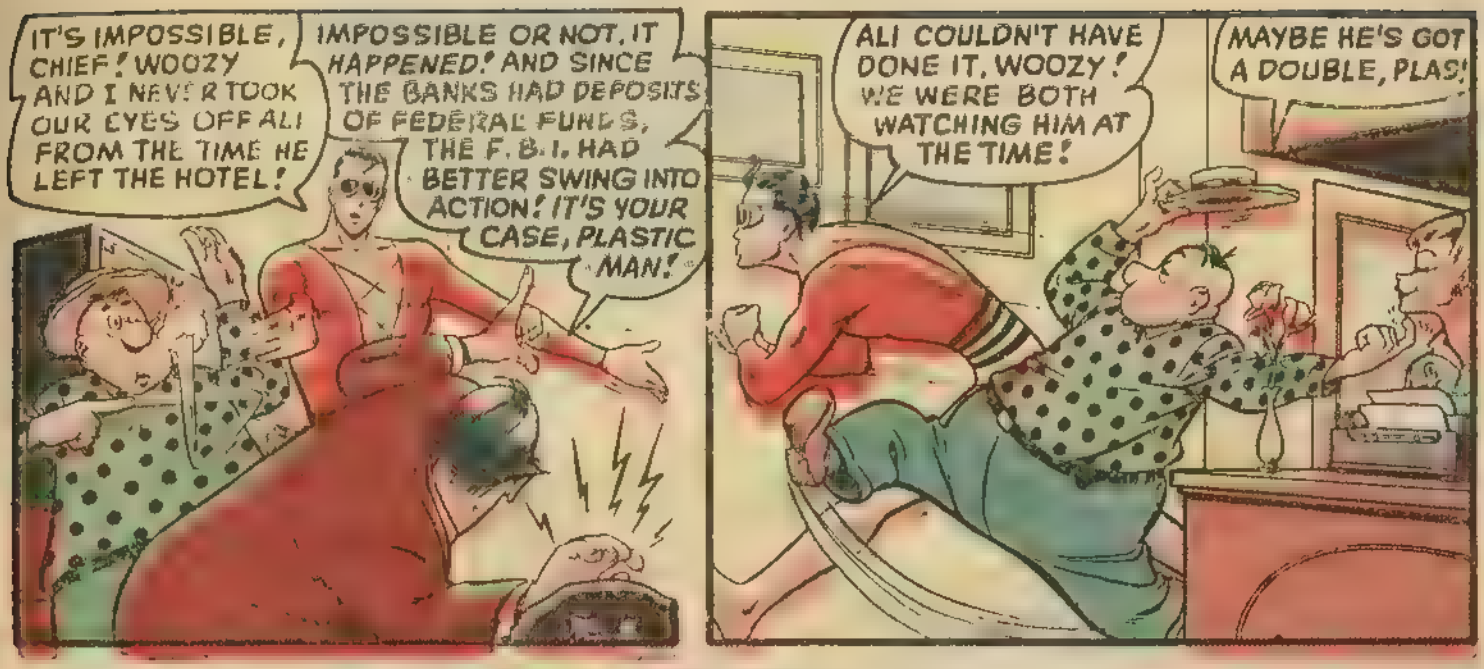
PLASTIC MAN
In the Arabian Nights fairy tale Ali Baba was the leader of forty thieves! His twentieth-century counterpart only had four henchmen ... but he could be in five places at once ... or so it seemed, until Plastic Man solved the riddle!

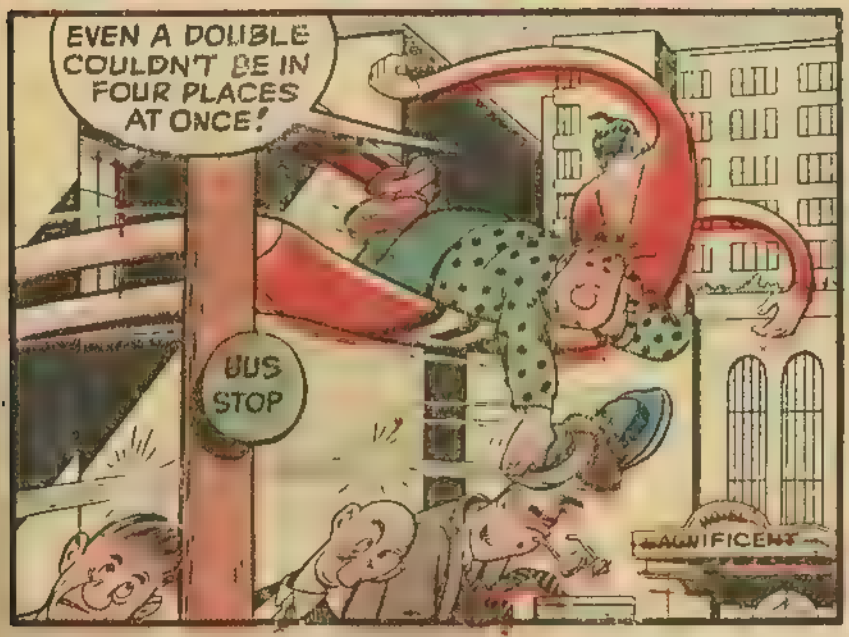

As the S.S. "FRANTIC" steams into port...
YOO HOO!
THERE IS THE GREAT CITY OF THE INFIDELS, YOUR LOWNESS!
FOR STOMACH PAINS TAKE STOMS!
FOR STOM PAINS TAKE ASPIRIN!
THAT'S ALI BABASS, PRINCE OF DAGBAD! THEY CALL HIM YOUR LOWNESS INSTEAD OF YOUR HIGHNESS BECAUSE HE'S SO SMALL-MINDED!
S.S. FRANTIC
COME! BRING MY POSSESSIONS!
I HEAR AND OBEY, YOUR LOWNESS!
GROAN
CREAK!
PARDON ME, SIR! YOU'LL HAVE TO OPEN YOUR BAGGAGE FOR CUSTOMS INSPECTION!
POOH! I TRAVEL ON A DIPLOMATIC PASSPORT I ISSUED TO MYSELF! YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY TO EXAMINE MY EFFECTS!
(PUFF)
CUSTOMS INSPECTION
HE'S RIGHT! AS THE REPRESENTATIVE OF A FRIENDLY NATION HE HAS DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY!
ALL THE SAME, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT'S IN THOSE JARS! I'D BETTER NOTIFY THE F.B.I.!
PUFF
(PUFF)
SNAP!
THAT WAS THE CUSTOMS INSPECTOR AT PIER 900! ALI BABASS, PRINCE OF DAGBAD, HAS JUST LANDED WITH WHAT COULD BE CONTRABAND!
I'VE HEARD OF HIM! HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE CROOKEDEST MAN IN THE EAST!
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO OFFICIALLY WITHOUT CAUSING INTERNATIONAL COMPLICATIONS, BUT I'LL LOOK UP HIS RECORD!
MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME CLUE TO WHY HE'S HERE!

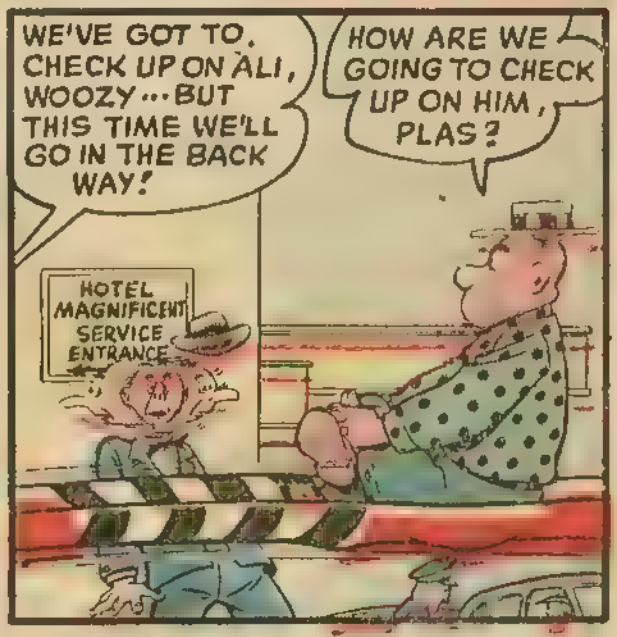
HMM! MURDER, ARSON, SLAVE-TRADING, KIDNAPPING ... THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY CRIME HE HASN'T COMMITTED!
IN THAT CASE HE'S TOO DANGEROUS TO BE LEFT UNWATCHED!
LET US BE OFF!
T ERE'S PIER 900... AND THAT MUST BE ALI! WE'LL FOLLOW HIM!
GEE, PLAS! IF HE IS AS VICIOUS AS HIS RECORD SHOWS, MAYBE WE SHOULD BE CAREFUL!
900
THIS WILL BE OUR HEADQUARTERS!
WE'LL BE CAREFUL, ALL RIGHT, WOOZY ... CAREFUL THAT ALI DOESN'T START ANYTHING!
HOTEL MAGNIFICENT
SHOW US YOUR FINEST SUITE, INFIDEL!
WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU, YOUR HIGH ... I MEAN, YOUR LOWNESS!
I WARN YOU ALI ISN'T A DESIRABLE GUEST FOR YOUR HOTEL!
THE PRINCE OF DAGRAD UNDESIRABLE? DON'T BE FOOLISH! WE WELCOME ROYALTY AT THE MAGNIFICENT, SIR! I MUST SEE TO IT PERSONALLY THAT HE IS CARED FOR!
BUT HE'LL ROB THE PLACE BLIND, PLAS!
SOME PEOPLE ARE IMPRESSED BY TITLES, WOOZY! OUR WARNINGS DON'T SEEM TO HELP!
WITH A RECORD LIKE THAT, PRINCE ALI SHOULD BE LOCKED UP ON SUSPICION!
NONE OF HIS CRIMES WERE COMMITTED IN THIS COUNTRY, WOOZY! HE'S A REAL PRINCE, AND AS LONG AS HE BEHAVES HIMSELF WE CAN'T TOUCH HIM! NOW THAT WE KNOW WHERE HE'S STAYING WE'LL LEAVE IT AT THAT!
PEARS 5¢
3

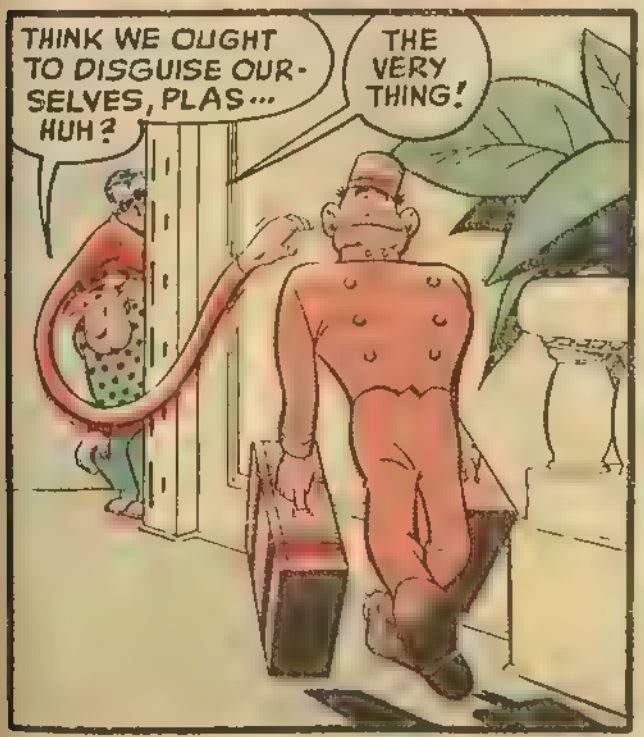

WE COULDN'T DEPORT HIM UNLESS HE GAVE US A GOOD REASON... WHAT'S THAT?
HELP! THIEVES!
CHEATEM & CO. JEWELR
ZIP!
ROBBERS! CROOKS! THEY STOLE THE STAR OF ASIA!
LOOKS AS IF WE'LL HAVE TO FORGET ALI FOR A WHILE, ANYWAY!
A PAIR OF ORIENTAL THUGS IN ROBES AND TURBANS HELD UP THE STORE AND STOLE THE STAR OF ASIA... THE ONLY RED DIAMOND IN THE WORLD!
ROBES? TURBANS? THAT COULD BE ALI AND HIS PAL!
SI!
UNLESS IT'S RETURNED, I'M RUINED!
COME ON, WOOZY! WE'LL PICK UP PRINCE ALI'S TRAIL BACK AT THE HOTEL!
HONK!
THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU, YOUR LOWNESS!
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR ROBBING CHEATEM'S JEWELRY STORE JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO!
HOW ABSURD! PRINCE ALI HASN'T BEEN OUT OF OUR SIGHT SINCE HE ARRIVED! THESE BELLBOYS WILL TESTIFY TO THAT!
4

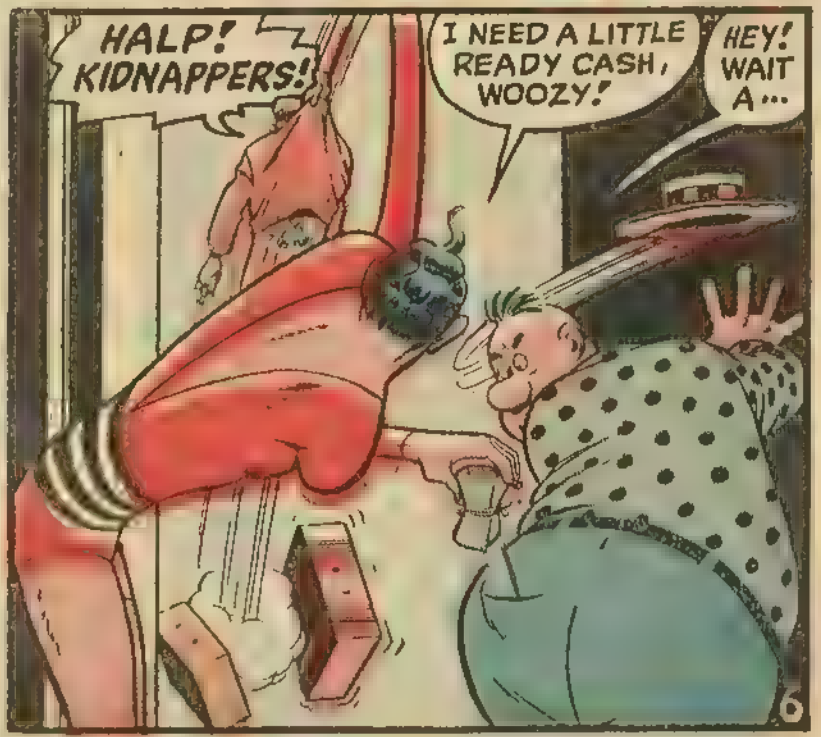

PREPOSTEROUS!
VILE INFIDEL ... HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE MY SACRED PERSON?
SNAP!
SOMEONE ELSE MUST HAVE PULLED THE ROBBERY, PLAS! ALI COULDN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE!
RIGHT, WOOZY! AND WITH ALL THE WITNESSES IN HIS FAVOR, I CAN'T ARREST HIM!
POLIC
POLI
BUT THE COINCIDENCE STILL MAKES ME SUSPICIOUS ... WHAT GOES ON?
WHAT'S HAPPENED, OFFICER?
OH, HELLO PLASTIC MAN! THE FIRST, SECOND, THIRD AND FOURTH NATIONAL BANKS HAVE ALL BEEN HELD UP AT ONCE!
BACK TO HEADQUARTERS, WOOZY! THE CHIEF WILL HAVE A REPORT ON THIS AFFAIR!
HAW! HAW!
WHEEE!
DRUGS
POLICE
WHAT'S THE STORY ON THE MASS ROBBERY, CHIEF?
ALL FOUR BANKS WERE HELD UP SIMULTANEOUSLY BY LONE BANDITS!
AND ALL THE BANDITS ANSWER THE DESCRIPTION OF ALI BABASS!
BUT THAT CAN'T BE! WE WERE FOLLOWING HIM WHEN IT HAPPENED!


IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, CHIEF! WOOZY AND I NEVER TOOK OUR EYES OFF ALI FROM THE TIME HE LEFT THE HOTEL!
IMPOSSIBLE OR NOT, IT HAPPENED! AND SINCE THE BANKS HAD DEPOSITS OF FEDERAL FUNDS, THE F.B.I. HAD BETTER SWING INTO ACTION! IT'S YOUR CASE, PLASTIC MAN!
ALI COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, WOOZY! WE WERE BOTH WATCHING HIM AT THE TIME!
MAYBE HE'S GOT A DOUBLE, PLAS!


EVEN A DOUBLE COULDN'T BE IN FOUR PLACES AT ONCE!
BUS STOP


WE'VE GOT TO CHECK UP ON ALI, WOOZY... BUT THIS TIME WE'LL GO IN THE BACK WAY!
HOW ARE WE GOING TO CHECK UP ON HIM, PLAS?
HOTEL MAGNIFICENT SERVICE ENTRANCE


THINK WE OUGHT TO DISGUISE OURSELVES, PLAS... HUH?
THE VERY THING!


HALP! KIDNAPPERS!
I NEED A LITTLE READY CASH, WOOZY!
HEY! WAIT A...

WE'LL GIVE YOU FIVE DOLLARS IF YOU LEND US YOUR UNIFORM!
HELP... HUH? A FIN? SURE!
YOU'LL BE THE INSIDE MAN IN THIS INVESTIGATION, WOOZY! TRY TO KEEP ALI BUSY WHILE I SEARCH HIS ROOM!
BELLBOY! SERVITORS! I, ALI OF DAGBAD, SUMMON YOU!
BUT, PLAS...!
WE DESIRE REFRESHMENTS, INFIDEL! BRING US FOOD!
FOOD? HOW CAN I BRING THEM FOOD WHEN I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIND THE KITCHEN?
EXAMINE THE FAT SLAVE, YOUR LOWNESS! DOES HE NOT RESEMBLE THE SPY WHO CAME TO WARN THE HOTEL AGAINST US?
YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH! NOW THAT HE IS WITHOUT HIS COMPANION, WE CAN DESTROY HIM!
I WISH PLAS WOULD GIVE ME A HAND ONCE IN A WHILE IN SOLVING THESE CASES!
AH! I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF!
KITCHEN
OH, BOY! FOOD!

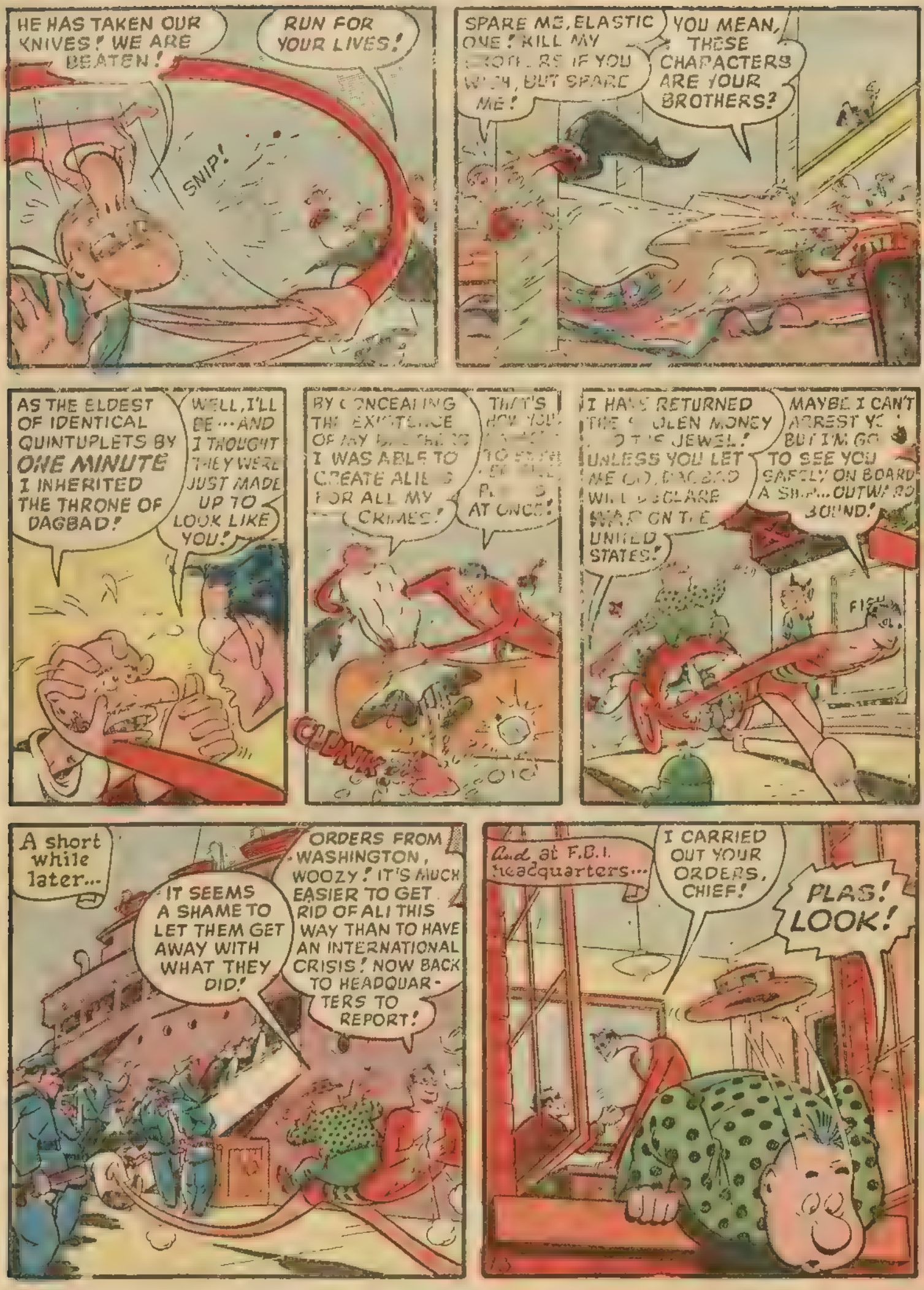
TOO BAD PLAS ISN'T HERE TO HELP ME ENJOY THIS!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
MAKE NO SOUND OR YOU DIE!
HUH?
THUD!
WE WILL TAKE HIM TO OUR SUITE AND KILL HIM THERE WHERE HIS OUT-CRY WILL NOT BE HEARD!
IT SHALL BE AS YOU SAY, YOUR LOWNESS!
THE INFIDEL MUST DIE... SLOWLY!
HIS DEATH SHALL BE AS PAINFUL AS POSSIBLE, INFINITESI-MAL ONE!
COMMENCE! I WISH TO SEE THE INFIDEL WRITHE IN AGONY!
OUR PETS WILL OBEY MY MUSIC, YOUR LOWNESS!
SNAKES! HELP!
LO! THE INFIDEL TREMBLES!

POP!
WE MUST SILENCE HIM OR THE HOTEL WILL BE ROUSED!
PLAASTIC MAN!
NOW ORDER THE SNAKES TO ATTACK HIM!
MIGHTY ONE, HIS CRY OF TERROR FRIGHTENED OUR PETS! THEY REFUSE TO COME OUT AGAIN!
BAH! THOSE ARE ONLY KING COBRAS! BRING OUT THE EMPEROR COBRA!
I HEAR AND OBEY, MASTER!
PLAY!
THE SERPENT RESPONDS, YOUR LOWNESS! HE IS MOVING!
WHAT'S THIS?
THE MUSIC COMMANDS HIM...
AWRRK!
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEED ME, WOOZY... SO I MANAGED TO GET HERE FIRST!
WATCH OUT, PLAS! THEY HAVE KNIVES!
THEY ARE UNARMED! WE CAN SLAY THEM EASILY!
OOF!
WHAM!
I OWE YOU THIS ONE!
ZZZZZZZZ

FLY FOR YOUR LIFE! THEY FIGHT LIKE DEMONS!
THEY ARE INDEED MIGHTY MEN, YOUR LOWNESS!
STOP THEM! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
DON'T WORRY, WOOZY! IN THEIR PANIC THEY RAN INTO A CLOSET!
SLAM!
I'LL TURN THE KEY ON THEM! THEY'LL KEEP UNTIL I... WHAT!
INFIDEL DOG! ALI HAS OUTWITTED YOU!
I MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN ABOUT THAT CLOSET... OR WAS I?
KILL THE SCOUNDREL WHO IMPRISONED ME!
IT'S INCREDIBLE! I CAN'T TELL ONE FROM THE OTHER!
I MUST BE DREAMING!
KILL HIM! SLAUGHTER HIM! TEAR HIM APART!

OUR COMBINED STRENGTH WILL CRUSH HIM!
I ALWAYS SNAP BACK!
YEEEEOOOOW!
LOOK! TWO MORE WERE HIDING IN THOSE JARS!
THAT'S WHERE THEY ALL COME FROM, WOOZY!
ALI BABA IN THE ARABIAN NIGHTS STORY HID FORTY THIEVES IN JARS LIKE THESE ··· THAT MUST HAVE GIVEN HIS LOWNESS THE IDEA!
THIS WILL FINISH THE ELASTIC ONE!
CRACK!
NUTS
A SMOKE BOMB! I CAN'T SEE!
WRAP YOUR CLOAKS ABOUT YOUR FACES OR YOU WILL SMOTHER!
KOFF! THEY'VE ESCAPED, PLAS!
TO LEAVE THE HOTEL THEY MUST GO THROUGH THE LOBBY! WE'LL TRY TO CATCH THEM THERE!
AGAIN ALI BABASS HAS TRIUMPHED OVER STUPID INFIDELS!
TRULY, WE ESCAPED BY A HAIR'S BREADTH, BROTHER!

LOOK! THE FAT ONE FOLLOWS!
WE MUST SPARE NO PAINS TO SLAY HIM FOR THE INSULT TO MY SACRED PERSON!
PREPARE TO DIE, FAT ONE!
SOMETHING TROUBLING YOU, MY FRIEND?
GREETINGS, YOUR LOWNESS!
YAAAH! THE ELASTIC ONE!
LET US HIDE IN THIS JAR! PERHAPS WE WILL BE SAFE THERE!
WE FOLLOW, O INFINITESIMAL ONE!
DRAW YOUR KNIVES! WE MUST SLAY HIM!
HIDING IN JARS HAS BECOME A HABIT WITH YOU, BUT THIS ONE MAY JAR YOU TO YOUR SENSES!
STAB HIM!
BETTER PHONE FOR THE PADDY WAGON, WOOZY! THIS WILL SOON BE OVER!
12


HE HAS TAKEN OUR KNIVES! WE ARE BEATEN!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
SNIP!
SPARE ME, ELASTIC ONE! KILL MY BROTHERS IF YOU WISH, BUT SPARE ME!
YOU MEAN, THESE CHARACTERS ARE YOUR BROTHERS?
AS THE ELDEST OF IDENTICAL QUINTUPLETS BY ONE MINUTE I INHERITED THE THRONE OF DAGBAD!
WELL, I'LL BE ... AND I THOUGHT THEY WERE JUST MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE YOU!
BY CONCEALING THE EXISTENCE OF MY BROTHERS I WAS ABLE TO CREATE ALIBIS FOR ALL MY CRIMES!
THAT'S HOW YOU [illegible] TO STEAL [illegible] AT ONCE!
CLUNK
I HAVE RETURNED THE STOLEN MONEY AND THE JEWEL! UNLESS YOU LET ME GO, DAGBAD WILL DECLARE WAR ON THE UNITED STATES!
MAYBE I CAN'T ARREST YOU BUT I'M GOING TO SEE YOU SAFELY ON BOARD A SHIP ... OUTWARD BOUND!
A short while later...
IT SEEMS A SHAME TO LET THEM GET AWAY WITH WHAT THEY DID!
ORDERS FROM WASHINGTON, WOOZY! IT'S MUCH EASIER TO GET RID OF ALL THIS WAY THAN TO HAVE AN INTERNATIONAL CRISIS! NOW BACK TO HEADQUARTERS TO REPORT!
And at F.B.I. headquarters...
I CARRIED OUT YOUR ORDERS, CHIEF!
PLAS! LOOK!

IT CAN'T BE! I SAW THEM OFF MYSELF!
BUT IT IS!
DO YOUR DUTY, PLASTIC MAN! THIS TIME YOU MUST NOT FAIL!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, BUT I'LL START ALL OVER AGAIN!
BEGONE, ELASTIC ONE! YOU ARE POWERLESS TO DEPORT US NOW!
EXTREE!
THE CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP REFUSED TO LET US SAIL, FOR FEAR HE WOULD NEVER GET RID OF US IF DAGBAD FORBADE US TO LAND!
I BEGIN TO SEE YOUR POINT! THAT MEANS THAT YOUR DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY IS ENDED!
EVENING HERALD
EXTRA! EXTRA!
REVOLUTION IN DAGBAD!
DEMOCRATIC REGIME OUSTS PRINCE ALI BABASS!
IT ALSO MEANS THAT YOU CAN ANSWER FOR YOUR CRIMES... NOW THAT THERE'S NO FEAR OF AN INTERNATIONAL CRISIS!
TO THINK THAT MY SACRED PERSON SHOULD BE MISTREATED THUS!
POLIC
And later...
YOU CAN'T BLAME THE DAGBADIANS FOR NOT WANTING HIM BACK, PLAS!
NOBODY WANTS ALI AND HIS BROTHERS NOW... EXCEPT THE WARDEN OF THE PENITENTIARY!
POLICE STATION

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The day you enroll, I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to make EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. From here, it's a short step to your own shop or a good-pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or, if you prefer, get into Police, Aviation or Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing or Public Address Work.

TELEVISION OFFERS BRIGHT FUTURE

Think of the opportunities for the man who gets in on the ground floor of the BOOMING Television Industry. New stations are going on the air. Manufacturers are building over 100,000 new sets a month. More and more homes have Television—and that means millions of dollars will be spent each year on Television service. Trained Television men are already in demand; and as the Industry keeps growing, the man who prepares NOW can reap rich rewards.

SEE WHAT N.R.I. CAN DO FOR YOU

Act now! Send for my DOUBLE FREE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson, "GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH RECEIVER SERVICING," absolutely free. Discloses short-cuts of Radio repair. Over 80 pictures and diagrams! Also get my 64-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO AND TELEVISION—ELECTRONICS." Tells more about YOUR opportunities, details of my Course. Read letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. See how quickly, easily you can get started. Send coupon in envelope or paste on penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 9CA3, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

You Build This MODERN RADIO with Parts I Send

Complete, powerful Superheterodyne Radio Receiver brings in local and distant stations. NRI gives you everything . . . speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, and all other Radio parts you need to build set.

MAIL NOW

I Also Send You Many Other RADIO KITS

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Has Own Radio Business

"Now have two Radio shops, servicing about 200 sets a month. Highly successful our first full year." — ARLEY STUDYVIN, DeSoto, Missouri.

Extra Cash In Spare Time

"Earned enough spare time cash to pay for my Course by time I graduated. NRI training is tops!" — ALEXANDER KISH, Carteret, New Jersey.

VETERANS GET THIS TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL

Actual Lesson and 64 Page Book FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 9CA3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE Sample Lesson and 64-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television—Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

☐ Check If Veteran **Approved for Training Under G. I. Bill**

And to think they used to call me SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll Give You A New Body

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"*Dynamic Tension.*" And it turned me into such a complete *specimen* of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on *top of the world* in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how *short* a time it takes "*Dynamic Tension*" to GET RESULTS!

"*Dynamic Tension*" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me *where* you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "*Dynamic Tension*" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "*Dynamic Tension*," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "*Dynamic Tension*" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330-Q 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330-Q
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....